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AARON M. POWELL, *Editor.*

WENDELL PHILLIPS, *Special Editorial Contributor.*

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POLITICAL MURDERS IN TEXAS.

GALVESTON, Texas, September 17th, 1869.

To the Editor of the Standard:

MURDER red-handed has commenced its work of assistance to the sworn enemies of the Republican party here in this campaign. Jack Hamilton's threat that "Texas will be very unhealthy for Radical scallawags, *i. e.*, Southern reared Republicans, Carpet-baggers and negroes," has obtained peculiar significance from recent events in many of the counties of this Congressional district. The driving out and compelling to flee for their lives of the Sheriff of Wharton County with other prominent Republicans, white and black—the killing of freedmen there, together with similar outrages in Fort Bend, Montgomery, Austin, Milan, and other counties, has just been followed by a reign of terror in Brazoria County that bids fair to satisfy, *by death*, Hamilton's fondest desires. The accompanying copy of the sworn statement of two worthy colored citizens, relative to the recent "affairs" at Columbia to be well understood, needs preface. Brazoria and Matagorda, with this, Galveston County, form a Senatorial district, entitled to four members of the Legislature, one Senator and three representatives. The Republicans of the district have nominated their Senatorial representative, Mr. Ruby of Galveston County. Opposed to the Republican nominee is a Mr. McCormick, an ex-captain of the Confederate militia during the war, a resident of Brazoria County, and a strong supporter of Jack Hamilton. McCormick, having been recently discomfited before the people in a stumping bout between him and the Republican nominee, and feeling sore over the inevitable prospect of defeat in the coming election, has given utterance to some expressions which, taken up by sympathizing friends, cattle drivers, "cow boys" here called and desperadoes, caused them to resort to the accustomed measure of killing. Determined to intimidate our Republican orators on the hustings, they decided to murder Walter Marshall, an intelligent and gentlemanly colored citizen, an ex-sergeant of our Union army, and an efficient and active speaker in the present canvass. To do this on Mr. Marshall's appearance again in Columbia, the desperadoes sought him at the church, and as they had seen him, a moment before entering the building, in the altar, concluded that Preacher Perry was their man, and killed him. The conduct of some of the old-family rebel-citizens of Columbia was commendable, as will be seen from the sworn statement of Marshall and Thomas. What our commanding General, Reynolds, will do in the premises, remains to be seen. In view of continued murders of this nature, something sharp and decisive should at once be done to protect our white and colored loyal Republican citizens in the exercise of free speech and ballot. JUSTICE.

THE STATE OF TEXAS, COUNTY OF GALVESTON: The undersigned citizens of Brazoria and Galveston Counties, under oath, make the following statement of the circumstances attendant on the recent outrage and murder perpetrated in Columbia, Brazoria County, on the night of Tuesday, the 6th of September, 1869, at the Colored Methodist Church in said town, for the information of Gen. J. J. Reynolds, Commandant of this the Fifth Military District. We each and severally depose that on the night of Tuesday, date above mentioned, we were present in the Colored Methodist Church at Columbia, Brazoria County, engaged with the congregation of said church in religious worship. That on or about the hour of ten o'clock on said night, at the aforesaid Church, the congregation were rudely and violently disturbed by the entrance of six armed white men, named respectively Harry Mason, Chugg Dust, Oscar George, Willie Phelps, Chink Sulkins, Frank Winburn, who approaching the altar of said church, wherein were the Rev. Hardwell, minister in charge, and "Preacher Perry," and with the words: "God d——n you, it's our time now," did feloniously assault and murder. One of the assailants, named Chugg Dust, raising his pistol to strike down or shoot the Rev. Hardwell, was caught, by the latter and his, Dust's, pistol arm thrown up, the weapon discharging directly over the head of the Rev. Hardwell in the timber of the church. Harry Mason, another of the assailants, hurrying then to "Preacher Perry," as soon as the pistol was discharged, mistaking said Perry for Walter Marshall, one of the undersigned, presented his pistol, deliberately aimed at said Perry, and firing, killed Perry instantly, the ball penetrating the heart. Immediately after shooting, said Harry Mason jumped through a window on the side of the pulpit, and together with his comrades, the before mentioned party, who retired from the church by the door, ran from the place. One of the assailants asking Mason on the way, within hearing of the people and the undersigned in the church, "God d——n him, did you kill him," and the answer, Yes, D——n him I've got him." During the shooting two of the assailants, Chugg Dust and ——— ——— who were trying to kill the Rev. Hardwell, were grappled with by said Hardwell, and disarmed under his powerful grasp, but the Rev. Hardwell, fearing the other desperadoes who had gained the outside of the church and who were armed, relinquished his grip on the two ruffians and they thus escaped. The following day, Wednesday, September the 7th, after the inquest over the body of the murdered man, the undesigned, with other citizens, were deputized by Sheriff Dalson to act as a *posse comitatus* for the finding and arrest of the murderers. Three days were consumed in an unavailing search. Returning to the town we were dismissed. On Saturday the afternoon of September the 11th, about two o'clock, one of the undersigned, Walter Marshall, while standing in front of the house of, and with, John Thomas, another of the undersigned, was approached by a Mr. Donning, an old citizen of Columbia with a Mr. Mote Smith, a citizen of the town of Brazoria, and some eight others. Donning speaking, said, "Let's go and kill that son of a b——h," meaning Marshall, at the same time holding a pistol half cocked in his hand. Dr. Turner, another citizen of Columbia, covering the body of Marshall with his, Turner's, person from the threatening murderous demonstration of Donning, with also Mote Smith, who armed with a gun assisted the former, interposed saying: "You can't kill this man Marshall without killing me; you must kill me first." Donning and Smith were then turned back into the town by Dr. Turner. From this time until the morning of Tuesday, the 14th of September, Walter Marshall was immediately under the protection of Messrs. Judge Underwood, Dr. Turner, Capt. Paine, and John W. Brooks, old citizens of Columbia; the latter taking Marshall to his, Brooks', house. Tuesday morning, 14th of September, the undersigned left Columbia, coming hither to Galveston for the purpose of presenting such statement, at the solicitation of the law-abiding citizens of Columbia, as might obtain troops, from the proper military authorities for the protection of the colored people, who throughout have been and remain peaceful and law-abiding, and who are now in danger of their person and property. (Signed)

WALTER MARSHALL, of Galveston County; JOHN H. THOMAS, ⋈ (his mark) of Columbia, Brazoria Co.

Sworn to and subscribed before me the undersigned authority on this the 15th day of September, A. D., 1869, in the city and county of Galveston, State of Texas. Witness my hand and seal.

G. T. RUBY, Notary Public,
Galveston Co., State of Texas.

THE INDIANS.

THE RESERVATION SYSTEM—SUCCESS OF THE QUAKER AGENTS.

ST. LOUIS, MO., Sept. 22d.—Gen. W. B. Hazen, Commander of the Department of Lower Arkansas, in which is embraced the Indian Reservations, arrived here yesterday. *The Republican* this morning gives an extended account of the Indians on these reservations. Their number is as follows: Cheyennes, 2,200; Arrapahoes, 1,800; Kiowas, 1,500; Apaches, 1,350; Comanches, 350. In addition to these there are about 1,000 Cuddas and Wachitas. Success has not attended the agricultural operations so far, but improvements in this direction are expected in the course of time, as the Indians acquire habits of industry. There was much trouble at one time, and the failure of the reservation system was imminent in consequence of the ill-feeling excited among the Indians from their being transferred from the Military Department. But the old system was restored, and matters went on smoothly again. The General thinks it is becoming more apparent that the only salvation for the Indian and safety to our border settlements is in the reservation system. For years the Indians have been pushed westward by the tide of civilization; but now there is no West to push them to; they are being surrounded and hemmed in on all sides, and a permanent locality for the feeble remnants of the tribes has become a necessity. In regard to the "Quaker system" the General says the change is advantageous, and works well. The Indians are finding out that the Quakers are unwearied in their efforts for the amelioration of their condition, and that they are honest in the dispension of the rations and annuities. Under the old system the agents seldom lived with the tribes, while the new agents abide with them, and this is also a great advantage. All that was wanted was an honest administration, and that the Quakers are giving them. The only traders allowed on the reservations are Post traders, who are appointed by the Department Commander, and are under military authority. The Quaker agents now there are Brinton D. Arlington, for the Arrapahoes and Cheyennes, and Lausie Tatem, for the Comanches and Kiowas. These agents are characterized by the General as men of great industry and integrity. The Quakers are bringing on their own men, as employes and assistants in agricultural and medicinal operations.

MASSACHUSETTS REPUBLICAN CONVENTION—ADDRESS BY HON. CHARLES SUMNER.

THE Massachusetts Republican State Convention was held at Worcester on the 23d inst. Senator SUMNER presided, and delivered an address, the major portion of which we present to our readers:

NATIONAL AFFAIRS AT HOME AND ABROAD.

FELLOW-CITIZENS OF MASSACHUSETTS:—While thanking you for the honor conferred upon me, I make haste to say that, in my judgment, Massachusetts has one duty at the coming election to which all local interests and questions must be postponed, as on its just performance all else depends; and this commanding duty is to keep the Commonwealth now, as aforetime, an example to our country and a bulwark of Human Rights. Such was Massachusetts in those earlier days, when, on the continent of Europe, the name of "Bostonians" was given to the American people in arms against the mother country, making this designation embrace all, and when, in the British Parliament, the great orator, Edmund Burke, exclaimed: "The cause of Boston is the cause of all America; every part of America is united in support of Boston; Boston is the Lord Mayor of America." I quote these words from the Parliamentary Debates of the time. But Boston was at that time Massachusetts, and it was her stand for Liberty that made her name the synonym for all. And permit me to add, that, in choosing a Presiding Officer, entirely removed from local issues, I find assurance of your readiness to unite with me in that *National Cause* which concerns not Massachusetts only but every part of America, and concerns also our place and name as a Nation.

SECURITY FOR THE FUTURE.

It is now four years since I had the honor of presiding at our annual convention, and I do not forget how at that time I endeavored to remind you of this same national cause then in fearful peril. The war of armies was ended; no longer were fellow citizens arrayed against fellow citizens; on each side the trumpet was silent, the banner furled. But the defection of Andrew Johnson had then begun, and out of that defection the Rebellion assumed new life, with new purposes and new hopes. If it did not spring forth once more fully armed, it did spring forth filled with hate and diabolism toward all who loved the Union, whether white or black. There were exceptions, I know, but they were not enough to change the result. And straightway the new apparition, acting in conjunction with the Northern Democracy, aboriginal allies of the Rebellion, planned the capture of the National Government. Its representatives came up to Washington. Then was the time for a few decisive words. They should have been admonished frankly and kindly to return home, there to plant, sow, reap, buy, sell and be prosperous, but not to expect any place in the copartnership of government until there was completest security for all. Instead of this they were sent back plotting how to obtain ascendancy at home as the stepping-stone to ascendency in the nation. Such was the condition of things in the autumn of 1865, when, sounding the alarm from this very platform, I insisted upon irreversible guarantees against the Rebellion, and especially for security to the national freedman and the national creditor. It was for security that I then insisted, believing that, though the war of armies was ended, this was a just object of national care, all this being contained in the famous postulate, *security for the future*, without which peace is no better than armistice.

To that security one thing is needed, simply this: all men must be safe in their rights, so that affairs, whether of government or business, shall have a free and natural course. But there are two special classes still in jeopardy, as in the autumn of 1865—the national freedman and the national creditor; and behind these the faithful Unionists in the ex-Rebel States, now suffering terribly from the growing reaction.

CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENT.

For the protection of the national freedman a Constitutional Amendment has been presented for ratification, placing their right to vote under the perpetual safeguard of the Union; but I am obliged to remind you that this amendment has not yet obtained the requisite number of States, nor can I say surely when it will. The Democratic party is arrayed against it, and the Rebel interest unites with the Democracy. Naturally they go together. They are old cronies. Here let me say frankly that I have never ceased to regret—I do now most profoundly regret—that Congress in its plenary powers under the Constitution, especially in its great unquestionable power to guarantee a republican government in the States, did not summarily settle this whole question, so that it should no longer disturb the country. It was for Congress to give a definition of a republican government; nor need it go further than our own Declaration of Independence, where is a definition from which there is no appeal. There it is, as it came from our forefathers, in lofty self-evident truth, and Congress should have applied it. Or it might have gone to the speech of Abraham Lincoln at Gettysburg, where again is the same great definition. There was also a decisive precedent. As Congress made a Civil Rights law, so should it have made a Political Rights law. In each case the power is identical. If it can be done in the one it can be done in the other. To my mind nothing is clearer. Thus far Congress has thought otherwise. There remains, then, the slow process of Constitutional Amendment, to which the country must be rallied.

PUBLIC OPINION AND A SYMPATHETIC ADMINISTRATION.

But this is not enough. No mere text of constitutional law is sufficient. Behind these there must be a prevailing Public Opinion and a sympathetic Administration. Both are needed. The Administration must reenforce Public Opinion, and Public Opinion must reenforce the Administration. Such is all experience. Without these the strongest text and most cunning in its requirements is only a phantom—it may be of terror, as was the case with the Fugitive Slave bill, but not a living letter. It is not practically obeyed. Sometimes it is evaded; sometimes it is openly set at naught. And now it is my duty to warn you that the national freedman still needs your protection. His ancient master is already in the field conspiring against him. That traditional experience, that infinite audacity, that insensibility to Human Rights, which so long upheld Slavery, are aroused anew. No longer able to hold him as slave, the ancient master means to hold him as dependent and to keep him in his service, personal and political, thus substituting a new bondage for the old. Unhappily he finds at the North a political party which the Rebellion has not weaned from that unnatural Southern breast where it drew its primitive nutriment; and this political party now fraternizes in the dismal work by which peace is postponed; for until the national freedman is safe in his rights there can be no peace. You may call it peace, but I tell you it is not peace. It is peace only in name. Who does not feel that he treads still on smothered fires? Who does not feel his feet burn as he moves over the treacherous ashes? If I wished any new motive for opposition to the Democracy, I should find it in this hostile alliance. Because I am for peace, so that this whole people may be at work; because I desire tranquility, so that all may be happy; because I seek reconciliation, so that there shall be completest harmony, therefore I oppose the Democracy, and now denounce it as Disturber of the National peace.

The information from the ex-Rebel States is most painful. Old Rebels are crawling from hiding-places to resume their former rule—and what a rule! Such as might be expected from the representatives of Slavery. It is the rule of misrule, where the Ku-Klux-Klan takes the place of missionary and schoolmaster. Murder is unloosed. The national freedman is the victim, and so is the Unionist. Not one of these States, where intimidation with death in its train does not play its part. Take that whole Southern tier from Georgia to Texas, and add to it Tennessee, and, I fear, North Carolina and Virginia also—for the crime is contagious—and there is small justice for those to whom you owe so much. That these things should occur under Andrew Johnson was natural; that reconstruction should encounter difficulties after his defection was natural. The great English moralist—another Johnson—did not wonder that a dog in chains danced no better, but that it danced at all; and I do not wonder that reconstruction with the chains upon it succeeded no better, but that it succeeded at all. Andrew Johnson is now out of the way, and in his place is a patriot President. Public opinion must come to his support in this necessary work. There is but one thing these disturbers feel: it is power; and this they must be made to feel; I mean the power of an awakened people, directed by a Republican Administration, vigorously, constantly, surely, so that there shall be no rest for the wicked.

REPUDIATION.

If I could forget the course of the Democracy on these things, as I cannot, there is still another chapter for exposure, and the more it is seen the worse it appears. It is that standing menace of repudiation, by which the national credit at home and abroad suffers so much, and our taxes are so largely increased. It will not do to say that no National Convention has yet announced this dishonesty. I charge it upon the party. A party which repudiates the fundamental principles of the Declaration of Independence—which repudiates equality before the law—which repudiates the self-evident truth that government is founded only on the consent of the governed, which repudiates what is most precious and good in our history—and whose chiefs are now engaged in cunning assault upon the national creditor—is a party of repudiation. This is its just designation. A Democrat is a repudiator. The repudiation gospel, according to Mr. Pendleton, is now preaching in Ohio; and nothing is more certain than that the triumph of the Democracy in our country would be a blow not only at the national freedman, but also at the national creditor. There would be repudiation for each. The word "repudiation," in its present sense, is not old. It first appears in Mississippi, a Democratic State. If the thing were known before, never before did it assume the same hardihood of name. It was in 1841 that a Missisippi Governor, in a message to the Legislature, used this word in regard to certain State bonds, and thus began that policy by which Mississippi was first dishonored, and then kept poor; for capital was naturally shy of such a State. Constantly, from that time, Mississippi had the "bad eminence" of this transaction; nor is the State more known as the home of Jefferson Davis than as the home of repudiation. Unhappily, the nation suffered also; and even now, as I understand, it is argued in Europe, to our discredit, that, because Mississippi repudiated, the nation may repudiate also. If I refer to this example, it is because I would illustrate the mischief of the Democratic policy, and summon Mississippi to tardy justice. A renegade State cannot afford to bear the burden of repudiation; nor can the nation and the sisterhood of States forget misconduct so injurious to all. I have pleasure at this point, in referring to an early effort in the *North American Review* by an able lawyer, for a time an ornament of the Supreme Court of the United States, Hon. B. R. Curtis, who argues most persuasively that, where a State repudiates its obligations to the detriment of foreigners, there is a remedy through the National Government. But the article contains a warning applicable to the present hour which I quote:

"The conduct of a few States has not only destroyed their own credit and left their sister States very little to boast of, but has so materially affected the credit of the whole Union, that it was found impossible to negotiate in Europe any part of the loan authorized by Congress in 1842. It was offered on terms most advantageous to the creditor; terms which in former times would have been eagerly accepted; and after going a-begging through all the Exchanges of Europe, the agent gave up the attempt to obtain the money in despair."—*North American Review for January*, 1844, *Vol.* 58, *p.* 150.

As the fallen drunkard illustrates the evil of intemperance, so does Mississippi illustrate the evils of repudiation. Look at her. But there are men who would degrade our Republic to this wretched condition. Forgetting what is due to our good name as a nation at home and abroad,—forgetting that the public interests are bound up with the public faith, involving all economies, national and individual—forgetting that our transcendent position has corresponding obligations, and that, as nobility once obliged to great duty—*noblesse oblige*—so does Republicanism now, there are men who, forgetting all these things, would carry our Republic into this terrible gulf so full of shame and sacrifice. They begin by subtle devices, but already the mutterings of open repudiation are heard. I denounce them all, whether device or muttering, and I denounce that political party which lends itself to the outrage.

REPUDIATION IS CONFISCATION.

Repudiation means confiscation, and, in the present case, confiscation of the property of loyal citizens. With unparalleled generosity the nation has refused to confiscate rebel property! and now it is proposed to confiscate loyal property. When I expose repudiation as confiscation, I mean to be precise. Between two enactments, one requiring the surrender of property without compensation, and the other declaring that the nation shall not and will not pay an equal amount due according to solemn promise, there can be no just distinction. The two are alike. The former might alarm a greater number, because on its face more demonstrative. But analyze the two, and you will see that in each private property is taken by the nation without compensation and appropriated to its own use. Therefore do I say repudiation is confiscation.

Mr. Summer dwelt at considerable length upon financial topics, exposing the various ingenious devices, and, the treachery of the Sham-Democracy, designed to depreciate the national credit, and in conclusion said:

PUBLIC FAITH.

Thus, fellow-citizens, at every turn are we brought back to one single point, the public faith, which cannot be dishonored without infinite calamity. The child is told not to tell a lie; but this injunction is the same for the full-grown man and for the nation also. We cannot tell a lie to the national freedman or to the national creditor; we cannot tell a lie to anybody. That word of shame cannot be ours. But falsehood to the national freedman and the national creditor is a national lie. Breaking promise with either, you are dishonored, and liar must be stamped upon the national forehead. Beyond the ignomy which all of us must bear will be the influence of such a transgression in discrediting republican government, and the very idea of a Republic. For weal or woe, we are an example. Mankind is now looking to us, and just in proportion to the eminence we have reached is the eminence of our example. Already we have shown how a Republic can conquer in arms, offering millions of citizens and untold treasure at call. It remains for us to show how a Republic can conquer in a field more glorious than battle, where all these millions of citizens and all this untold treasure uphold the public faith. Such an example will elevate republican government, and make the idea of a Republic more than ever great and splendid. Helping here, you help not only your own country, but you help humanity also; you help liberal institutions in all lands; you help the downtrodden everywhere, and all who struggle against the wrong and tyranny of earth. The brilliant Frenchman, Montesquieu, in that remarkable work which occupied so much attention during the last century, the *Spirit of Laws*, pronounces honor the animating sentiment of royalty; but virtue the animating sentiment of a Republic. It is for us to show that he was right; nor can we depart from this rule of virtue without disturbing the order of the universe. Faith is nothing less than a part of that sublime harmony by which the planets wheel surely in their appointed orbits, and nations are summoned to justice. Nothing too lofty for its power; nothing too lowly for its protection. It is an essential principle in that divine Cosmos, without which all is confusion. All depends upon faith. Why do you build? Because you have faith in those laws by which you are secured in person and property. Why do you plant? Why do you sow? Because you have faith in the returning seasons, faith in the generous skies, faith in the sun. But faith in this Republic must be fixed as the sun, which illuminates all. I cannot be content with less. Full well I see that every departure from this great law is only to our ruin, and from the height we have reached, the fall will be like that of the ancient God from the battlements of Heaven;

—"From morn
To noon he fell; from noon to dewy eve—
A Summer's day, and with the setting sun
Dropt from the zenith, like a falling star."

It only remains that we should do all that we can to preserve this public faith. For myself, I see nothing more practical at this moment than, first, at all points to oppose the Democracy, and, secondly, to insist that yet a while longer ex-rebels shall be excused from copartnership in Government. I will not be outdone by anybody in clemency; nor, at the proper time, will I be behind any one in opening all doors of office and trust. But this time has not yet come. There must be security for the future, unquestionable and ample, before I am ready, and this I would require, not only for the sake of the national freedman and the national creditor, but for the sake of the ex-rebel himself, whose highest interest is in that peace where all controversy shall be extinguished forever. The ancient historian declares that the ancestors of Rome, the most religious of men, took nothing from the vanquished but the license to do wrong—*majores, nostri, religiossimi mortales, nihil victis eripiebant præster injuiæ licentiam.* These are the words of Sallust. Permit me to say that I know no better example for our present guidance. Who can complain if men recently arrayed against their country are told to stand aside until all are secured in their rights? Even in the uncertainity of the future it is easy to see that the national freedman and the national creditor have a common fortune. In the terrible furnace of war they were joined together, nor can they be separated so long as the rights of the two are in question. Therefore, could my voice reach them, I would say—"Freedmen, stand by the creditor; creditor, stand by the freedman." And to the people I would say, "Stand by both."

Mr. Sumner then proceeded to the consideration of

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

From affairs at home I turn to affairs abroad, and here I wish to speak cautiously. In speaking at all I break a vow with myself not to open my lips on these questions except in the Senate. I yield to friendly pressure. And yet I know no reason why I should not speak. It was Talleyrand, who to somebody apologizing for what might be an indiscreet question, replied that an answer might be indiscreet, but not a question. My answer shall at least be frank.

In our foreign relations there are with me two cardinal principles which I have no hesitation to avow at all times; first, peace with all the world, and secondly, sympathy with all struggling for Human Rights. In neither of these would I fail, for each is essential. Peace is for us a universal conqueror. Through peace the whole world will be ours. Filled with the might of peace, the sympathy we extend will be next to alliance. Following these same principles, we should be open and allow foreign nations to know our sentiments, so that even where there is a difference there shall be no just cause for offense.

RELATIONS WITH SPAIN.

In this spirit I would now approach Spain. Who can forget that great historic monarchy, whose empire encircled the globe, and whose kings were lords of mankind? Patron of that renowned navigator, through whom she became the discoverer of this hemisphere, her original sway within it surpassed that of any other power. At last her extended possessions on the mainland, won by Cortez and Pizarro, loosed themselves from her grasp. Cuba and Porto Rico, islands of the Gulf, remained. And now Cuban insurgents demand independence as a nation. For months they have engaged in deadly conflict with the Spanish power. Ravaged provinces and bloodshed are the witnesses. The beautiful island, where sleeps Christopher Columbus, with the epitaph that he gave to Castile and Leon a new world, is fast becoming a desert, while the nation to which he gave the new world is contending for its last possession there. On this simple statement two questions occur, first, as to the duty of Spain, and secondly, as to the duty of the United States.

Unwelcome as it may be to that famous Castilian pride, which has played so lofty a part in modern Europe, Spain must not refuse to see the case in its true light; nor can she close her eyes to the lesson of history. She must recall how the thirteen American colonies achieved independence against all the power of England—how all her own colonies on the American main achieved independence against her own most strenuous efforts—how at this moment England is preparing to release her northern colonies from their condition of dependence; and recalling these examples, it will be proper for her to consider if they do not illustrate a tendency of all colonies, which was remarked by an illustrious Frenchman, even before the independence of the United States. Never was anything more prophetic in politics than when Turgot, 1750, said: "Colonies are like fruits, which hold to the tree only until maturity—when sufficient to themselves, doing what Carthage did, *what some day America will do.*" Has not Cuba reached this condition of maturity? Is it not sufficient for itself? At all events, is victory over a colony contending for independence worth the blood and treasure it will cost? These are serious questions, which can be answered properly only by putting aside all passion and prejudice of empire, and calmly confronting the actual condition of things. Nor must the case of Cuba be confounded for a moment with our wicked Rebellion, having for its object the dismemberment of a Republic to found a New Power, with Slavery as its declared corner-stone. For myself, I cannot doubt that, in the interest of both parties, Cuba and Spain, and in the interest of humanity also, the contest should be closed. Nor can the enlightened mind fail to see that the Spanish power on this island is an anachronism. The day of European colonies has passed—at least in this hemisphere, where the rights of man were first proclaimed and self-government was first organized. A governor from Europe, nominated by a crown, is a constant witness against these fundamental principles.

As the true course for Spain is clear, so to my mind is the true course of the United States equally clear. It is to avoid involving ourselves in any way. Enough of war have we had without heedlessly assuming another; enough has our commerce been driven from the ocean without heedlessly arousing another enemy. Two policies were open to us at the beginning of the insurrection. One was to unite our fortunes openly with the insurgents, assuming the responsibilities of such an alliance, with the hazard of letters of marque issued by Spain and open war. The other policy was to make Spain feel that we wish her nothing but good, and that, especially since the expulsion of her royal dynasty, we cherish for her a cordial and kindly sympathy. It is said that republics are ungrateful, but I would not forget that, at the beginning of our revolutionary struggle, our fathers were aided by her money, as afterward by her arms, and that one of her great statesmen, Florida Blanca, bent his energies to the organization of that armed neutrality in Northern Europe which turned the scale against England. I say nothing of the motives by which Spain was then governed. It is something that in our day of need she lent us a helping hand.

It is evident that, adopting the first policy, we should be powerless, except as an enemy. The second policy may enable us to exercise an important influence. The more I reflect upon the actual condition of Spain the more I am satisfied that the true rule for us is non-intervention, except in the way of good offices. This ancient Kingdom is now engaged in comedy and tragedy. You have heard of *Hunting the Slipper*. The Spanish comedy is *Hunting a King*. The Spanish tragedy is sending armies against Cuba. I do not wish to take part in the comedy or the tragedy. If Spain is wise she will give up both. Meanwhile we have a duty which is determined by International Law. To that venerable authority I repair. What that prescribes I follow.

RECOGNITION OF BELLIGERENCE.

By that law, as I understand it, nations are not left to any mere caprice. There is a rule of conduct which they must follow, subject always to just accountability where they depart from it. On ordinary occasions there is no question; for it is with nations as with individuals. It is only at a critical moment where the rule is obscure or precedents are uncertain, that doubt arises, as now, on the question of recognizing the belligerence of the Cuban insurgents. Here I wish to be explicit. Belligerence is a "fact," attested by evidence. If the "fact," does not exist, there is nothing to recognize. The fact cannot be invented or imagined; it must be proved. No matter what our sympathy, what the extent of our desires, we must look at the fact. There may be insurrection without reaching this condition, which is at least the half-way house to independence. The Hungarians, when they rose against Austria, did not reach it, although they had large armies in the field and Kossuth was their Governor; the Poles in repeated insurrections against Russia, never reached it, although the conflict made Europe vibrate; the Sepoys and Rajahs of India failed also, although for a time they held in check the whole English power; nor, in my opinion, did our Rebels ever reach it, so far as to justify their recognition on the ocean. If the Cuba insurgents have yet reached this point, I have never seen the evidence. They are in arms, I know. But where are their cities, towns, provinces? Where is their Government? Where are their ports? Where are their tribunals of justice? and where are their Prize Courts? To put these questions is to answer them. How then is the "fact" of belligerence?

There is another question in their case, which is with me final. Even if they come within the prerequisites of international law, I am unwilling to make any recognition of them, so long as they continue to hold human beings as slaves. A decree in May last, purporting to be signed by Cespedes, abolished Slavery; but I am not sure of this decree, especially in view of another in July, purporting to come from the same authority, maintaining Slavery. Until this is settled we must wait.

On the recognition of belligerence there is much latitude of opinion—some asserting that a nation may take this step whenever it pleases; but this pretension excludes the idea that belligerence is always a question of fact on the evidence. Undoubtedly an independant nation may do anything in its power whenever it pleases; but subject always to just accountability, if another suffers from what it does. This may be illustrated in the three different cases of war, independence, and belligerence. In each case the declaration is an exercise of high prerogative, inherent in every nation and kindered to that of eminent domain; but a nation declaring war without a just cause becomes a wron-gdoer; a nation recognizing independence where it does not exist in fact, becomes a wrong-doer; and so a nation, recognizing belligerence where it does not exist in fact, becomes a wrong-doer also. On the latter point there is a want of precedents sufficiently clear and authoritative; but with me there is one rule in such a case, which I cannot disobey. In the absence of any precise injunction, I do not hesitate to adopt that interpretation of International law which places war and all that make for war under the strongest restrictions—believing that in this way I shall best promote civilization and obtain new security for International Peace.

RELATIONS WITH ENGLAND.

From the case of Spain I pass to the case of England. There, for the present, I content myself with a brief explanation. On this subject I have never broken silence except with pain, and I hope not to say anything now which shall augment difficulties, although, when I consider how British anger was aroused by an effort in another place, judged by all who heard it, most pacific in character, I do not know that even these few words may not be misinterpreted.

There can be no doubt that we received from England incalculable wrong—greater, I have often said, than was ever before received by one civilized power from another short of unjust war. I do not say this in bitterness, but in sadness. There can be no doubt that, through English complicity, our carrying trade was transferred to English bottoms; our foreign commerce sacrificed, while England gained what we lost; our blockade rendered more expensive, and generally that our war, with all its fearful cost of blood and treasure, was prolonged indefinitely. This terrible complicity began with a wrongful recognition of Rebel belligerence, under the shelter of which pirate ships were built and supplies were sent forth. All this was at the very moment of our mortal agony, in the midst of a struggle for national life, and it was done in support of rebels whose single declared object of separate existence as a nation was Slavery, being in this respect clearly distinguishable from a power where Slavery is tolerated without being made the corner-stone. Such is the case. Who shall fix the measure of this great accountability? For the present it is enough to expose it. I make no demand—not a dollar of money—not a word of apology. I show simply what England has done to us. It will be for her to determine what reparation to offer. It will be for the American people to determine what reparation to require. On this head I content myself with the aspiration that out of it may come some enduring safeguard for the future, some landmark of humanity. But I have little hope of any adequate settlement until our case in its full extent has been heard. In all controversies the first stage of justice is to understand the case; and, sooner or later, England must understand ours.

The English arguments, so far as argument can be found in the recent heats, have not in any respect impaired the justice of our complaint. Loudly is it said that there can be no sentimental damages or damages for wounded feelings, and then our case is dismissed as having nothing but this foundation. Now, without undertaking to say that there is no remedy in the case supposed, I wish it understood that our complaint is for damages traced directly to England. If the amount is unprecedented, so also is the wrong. The scale of damages is naturally in proportion to the scale of operations. Who among us doubts that these damages were received? The records show how our commerce suffered, and witnesses without number testify how the war was prolonged. Ask any of our great Generals—ask Sherman, Sheridan, Thomas, Meade—ask Grant. In view of this great wrong it is a disparagement of international law to say that there is no remedy. An eminent English Judge once pronounced from the bench that "the law is astute to find a remedy;" but no astuteness is required in this case—nothing but simple justice.

Then, it is said, why not consider our good friends in England, and especially those noble workingmen, who stood by us so bravely? We do consider them always and give them gratitude for

their generous alliance. But they are not England. We trace no damages to them, nor to any class, high or low, but to England—corporate England—through whose government we suffered.

Then again, it is said, why not exhibit an account against France? For the good reason that while France erred with England in recognition of Rebel belligerence, no pirate ships or blockade-runners were built under shelter of this recognition to prey upon our commerce. The two cases are wide assunder, and they are distinguished by two different phrases of the common law. The recognition of Rebel belligerence in France was *damnum absque injuria*, or wrong without injury, but that same recognition in England was *damnun cum injuria*, or wrong with injury, and it is of this unquestionable injury that we complain.

CANADA.

Fellow-Citizens! It cannot be doubted that the pendency of this great question will be always a cloud upon the relations of two Powers, when there should be sunshine. Good men on both sides should desire its settlement in such way as most to promote good will, and to make the best precedent for civilization. But there can be no good will without justice, nor can any "snap judgment" make friends or establish any rule for the future. Sometimes there are whispers of territorial compensation, and Canada is named as the consideration. But he knows England little, and also little of that great English liberty from Magna Charta to the Somerset case, who supposes that this nation could undertake any such transfer. And he knows little also of our country, and that great liberty which is ours, who supposes that we could receive such a transfer. On each side there is impossibility. Territory may be conveyed, but not a people. I allude to this suggestion only because it has been made in the public press and been answered from England. But the United States can never be indifferent to Canada, nor to the other British Provinces, near neighbors and kindred. It is well known historically that, even before the Declaration of Independence, our fathers hoped that Canada would take part with them. Washington was strong in this hope; so was Franklin.

The Continental Congress, by solemn resolution, invited Canada, and then appointed a Commission, with Benjamin Franklin at its head, "to form a Union between the Colonies and the people of Canada." In the careful instructions, which were signed in behalf of Congress by John Hancock, President, the Commissioners are, among other things, enjoined to remind the Canadians that "it is our earnest desire to adopt them into the Union as a sister colony and to secure the same general system of mild and equable laws for them and ourselves, with only such local differences as may be agreeable to each colony respectively," and further, that in the opinion of the Continental Congress, "their interests and ours are inseparably united." (*American Archieves, Vol. V., p. 412, 4th Series*). Long ago the Continental Congress passed away. Long ago the great Commissioner rested from his labors. But the invitation survives not only in the archives of our history, but in all American hearts, constant and continuing as when first issued, believing, as we do, that such a Union, in the fullness of time, with the good-will of the mother country, and the accord of both parties, must be the harbinger of infinite good. Nor do I doubt that this will be accomplished. Such a Union was clearly foreseen by the late Richard Cobden, who, in a letter to myself, bearing date, London, 7th November, 1849, wrote: "I agree with you that nature has decided that *Canada and the United States must become one* for all purposes of intercommunication. Whether they also shall be united in the same Federal Government must depend upon the two parties to the Union. I can assure you that there will be no repetition of the policy of 1776 on our part to prevent our North American colonies from pursuing their interests in their own way. If the people of Canada are tolerably unanimous in wishing to sever the very slight thread which now binds them to this country, I see no reason why, if good faith and ordinary temper be observed, it should not be done amicably." Nearly 20 years have passed since these prophetic words, and enough has already taken place to give assurance of the rest. Reciprocity, which is so often desired on both sides, will be transfigured in Union, while our Plural Unit is strengthened and extended.

The end is certain; nor shall we wait long for its mighty fulfillment. Its beginning is the establishment of peace at home, through which the national unity shall become manifest. This is the first step. The rest will follow. In the procession of events it is now at hand, and he is blind who doos not discern it. From the frozen sea to the tepid waters of the Mexican Gulf, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, the whole vast continent—smiling with outstretched prairies where the coal fields below vie with the infinite corn-fields above—teeming with iron, copper, silver, and gold—filling fast with a free people to whom the telegraph and steam are constant servants—breathing already with schools, colleges, and libraries—studded with inland seas where fleets are sailing—the whole interlaced by rivers which are highways, and "poured round all old Ocean's flood."—all this will be the Great Republic, one and indivisible, with a common Constitution, a common Liberty, and a common Glory.

At the conclusion of Mr. Sumner's speech, which occupied nearly two hours in delivery, the Hon. William Claflin of Newton, and the Hon. Joseph Tucker of Lenox, were unanimously nominated for Governor and Lieutenant-Governor, by acclamation, on motion of the Hon. Thomas Russell. The other candidates were also nominated by acclamation, as follows:

Secretary of State—The Hon. Oliver Warner of Northampton.

Treasurer and Receiver-General—The Hon. Jacob H. Lond of Plymouth.

Attorney-General—The Hon. Charles Allen of Boston.

Auditor—The Hon. Charles Endicott of Canton.

RESOLUTIONS.

Resolved, That we reaffirm our devotion to the principles and policy of the Republican party, which arrested national degeneracy, proclaimed liberty to all the oppressed of the land, vanquished a most formidable Rebellion, preserved the integrity and unity of the Republic, and placed on enduring foundations its safety, prosperity, and glory.

Resolved, That the Democratic party, by its close alliance with the slave power during a whole generation, its sympathy with the public enemies during the late civil war, its constant endeavors to perpetuate disunion in the Rebel States, and its enunciation of the doctrine of practical repudiation, has forfeited forever all claims to the confidence of the people, and cannot, without great peril to their liberties and fortunes, be intrusted with the government of the Nation or the Commonwealth.

Resolved, That the reconstructed States are not yet beyond the watchful care of the National Government, and that the Legislative and Executive Departments should take all lawful and constitutional measures to guarantee liberty, personal security, and equal rights to all the people thereof, with malice toward none, with charity to all, we welcome the truly repentant rebels back to the privileges of fellow-citizens, while we insist upon the complete protection of all loyal men, white or black.

Resolved, That the Administration of Gen. Grant, by the moderation and fairness in its foreign and domestic policy, its scrupulous regard for the public faith, as pledged to her public creditors; its reforms in the direction of economy, and its able management of the public revenues whereby the national debt has been reduced, and the national credit maintained and raised, has fully justified the confidence reposed in it, and gives promise of great and lasting benefits to the country.

Resolved, That the Republican party recognize all the rights and privileges which belong to labor, and that the same chartered rights and privileges which are extended to organized capital by legislation should also be extended to organized labor.

Resolved, That the Republican party is a national party co-extensive with the country, that in this commonwealth it applies no test not exacted in other States; that it ought not to have to add to or subtract from the national creed, that diverse views upon the best method of suppressing intemperance are honestly held among members, and that the decision as to what legislation upon the sale of intoxicating liquors is likely to prove most salutary should be left entirely to the will of the people, as indicated by the Senators and Representatives elected by their votes.

Resolved, That as we contemplate the high price which our country (now relieved of Slavery) holds in the family of nations—the widening influence of its example and marvelous development of its resources, it is becoming to remember gratefully the patriotic soldiers and sailors, living and dead, by whose toils and blood during our civil war this precious land was kept one and indissoluble. That the commemoration of their deeds by fitting rites and memorials, and the care of their disabled survivors and all of their bereaved families will be a perpetual duty.

Resolved, That we regard as political aims of prime importance the encouragement of the moral, educational, and industrial interests of the State; a just distribution of the burdens of taxation, so that they shall fall where they can be most easily borne; a rigid economy in public expenditures; less special legislation for private and corporate interests; a material abridgment of the session of the Legislature, and the requirements of high personal character in all public officers.

Resolved, That Gov. Claflin has, during his efficient term, demonstrated the same integrity of purpose and capacity for public affairs which have always been conspicuous in his private life, and we commend him and the other nominees of this Convention to the suffrages of the people of the Commonwealth.

TEXAS.

VIEW OF THE POLITICAL SITUATION BY GEN. REYNOLDS.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 26.—The following has just been received here:

HEADQUARTERS, FIFTH MILITARY DISTRICT,
STATE OF TEXAS, September, 4, 1869.

To the President of the United States (Personal No. 2).

MY DEAR GENERAL:—After your Summer recreation I have determined to add to your Fall labors a few words on the political situation in Texas.

You will remember that about the 4th of March last there were present in Washington two delegations of Texans, both claiming to be representatives of the Republican party of Texas. One of these delegations, headed by Gen. E. J. Davis, was appointed by the Constitutional Convention; the other delegation, headed by Gen. A. J. Hamilton, was self-appointed.

Pursuing the policy which I had decided upon in October, 1867, upon my arrival in Austin, of always endeavoring to produce harmony among all classes of Republicans, I declined to permit myself to be identified specifically with either faction, but frankly told their leaders (E. J. Davis and A. J. Hamilton) that I would recommend for office men of both factions who I was satisfied would make good officers. The Federal appointments were pretty evenly divided between the two factions, much to my gratification, as I still hoped to see harmony brought about. The Radicals (E. J. Davis wing) charged while in Washington that the Conservative Republicans (A. J. Hamilton wing) had entered into a coalition with the Democrats of the State to support A. J. Hamilton for Governor, and in turn to be permitted by him, if elected, to exert their influence with the new State Government. I then offered to denounce this coalition to you on the production of satisfactory evidence that it existed. The evidence was not produced.

I said nothing on the subject, returned to Texas, and have endeavored to keep myself well informed on all questions of public interest, and especially those affecting the reconstruction of this State. I traveled from New Orleans to Galveston with Judge J. H. Bell, who is one of the leading men in the A. J. Hamilton faction. He is an ex-Confederate Judge. In conversation about Texas politics I urged upon Judge Bell that all Republicans should attend the Convention that had been called by the Radicals to meet at Galveston on the 10th of May, and there to harmonize, bring out their candidates, and cement the party in the State. He emphatically opposed such action. The same course of conduct was pursued by A. J. Hamilton, Gov. Pease, Col. Haynes, and all the leading men of that wing. The convention met in Galveston on the 10th of May, and without transacting much business adjourned to meet in Houston on the 7th of June.

At this last Convention E. J. Davis was nominated for Governor. A. J. Hamilton, Pease, Bell, Haynes, Longley, and many other Conservative Republicans were in Houston at this time but took no part in the proceedings of the Convention I am assured by parties in whom I place reliance, that overtures were made at this Convention by the Radicals and rejected by the Conservatives. A ticket with A. J. Hamilton for Governor and E. J. Davis for Lieutenant-Governor might have been nominated then and there, and would have produced harmony in the Republican party, but for the persistent opposition of the A. J. Hamilton Conservative faction. This Convention might have been larger or another one held but for the same opposition, and to-day the only organized Republican party in Texas is that headed by E. J. Davis.

The Conservative faction have opposed all organized concert of action in the Republican party. It is believed that the reason for this action is found in the fact that although the Democrats will not openly affiliate with the Conservative Republicans, many Democratic papers advocate the election of A. J. Hamilton for Governor. Some of them place his name at the head of their columns; others do not announce his name, but support him.

The Conservative Republicans who pretend, especially when in Washington, to stand on the Reconstruction laws of Congress, nevertheless come right to Texas, and in their District Conventions nominate men for office who cannot qualify according to these very laws. Examples are: Stribling of San Antonio for Congress, and McFarland of Austin for the State Senate. They denounce such men as Gen. Wm. T. Clarke, who was nominated for Congress by a Convention, but not of A. J. Hamilton men. No fault can be found with such men as Gen. Wm. T. Clarke, whose military and civil records are without blemish. No reason can be given for any Republican to oppose such men as Clarke, unless, to be sure they are included in the class that A. J. Hamilton has denounced from the stump, and called "Carpet-baggers" and "Scalawags."

The circumstances all considered, I am constrained to believe that the coalition which has been charged as existing between the Conservatives, or A. J. Hamilton Republicans, and the Democrats (generally ex-Rebels) does actually exist. The platforms of the two wings of the Republican party are precisely the same. The Radical wing *act out* their professions of adherence to the Reconstruction laws of Congress, and present for office men who are qualified under these laws. The Conservative wing frequently nominate men for office who are known to be disqualified under the Reconstruction laws, but who are also known to be acceptable to the Democrats. The success of the A. J. Hamilton faction, as it will be produced by Democratic votes, will be the defeat of Republicanism in Texas, and will put the State in the hands of the very men who, during the entire period of the Rebellion, exerted every nerve to destroy the Union, and who have uniformly opposed the Reconstruction laws with a persistency worthy of a better cause.

This letter is already too long; use it as you please. Believe me, very truly yours, J. J. REYNOLDS.

Brevet Major-General U. S. A.

CUBA.

REPLY OF THE CUBAN ENVOY TO SENATOR SUMNER—SLAVERY ABOLISHED IN THE CUBAN REPUBLIC.

SENOR LEMUS, the Cuban Envoy, authorizes the publication of the following card:—

WASHINGTON, Sept. 24, 1869.

The following remarks having been made by Senator Summer in a speech before the Massachusetts Republican Convention relative to the recognition of the Cubans as belligerents:—

"There is another question in their case which is with me final. Even if they come within the prerequisites of international law, I am unwilling to make any recognition of them so long as they continue to hold human beings as slaves. A decree in May last, purporting to be signed by Cespedes, abolished slavery; but I am not sure of this decree, especially in view of another in July, purporting to come from the same authority, maintaining slavery. Until this is settled we must wait."

I desire to say to the American people on behalf of my struggling countrymen—First, that article twenty-four of the Cuban Constitution provides "that all the inhabitants of the island of Cuba are absolutely free." This, of course, includes the negroes, and was so designed by the patriots who framed the Constitution. Second, in accordance with this clause of the Constitution all slaves coming within the lines of the Cuban army are at once emancipated, as well as those who are included in the territory occupied by the Cuban forces. Third, a great many of the Cuban planters outside the lines of the Cuban army have emancipated their slaves, and this in defiance of the Spanish authorities. Many of these planters after so doing have joined the patriot army. There has been no subsequent decree made by the Cuban Congress or issued by President Cespedes which nullifies the twenty-fourth article of the Constitution nor is it possible that any such decree can be made or issued. J. M. LEMUS.

SLAVERY IN CUBA.

[We print, at Mr. Linton's request, the following caustic letter addressed to Mr. Sumner. Mr. Linton is in error in classing Mr. Sumner as one of the non-political, non-conforming Abolitionists. He has never been counted, and has never considered himself such.—ED.]

TO THE HON. CHARLES SUMNER, SENATOR FOR MASSACHUSETTS.

NEW YORK, September 23, 1869.

Sir:—In January last, at the Anti-Slavery Conference in Boston, I had the honor of publicly stating (in the name of the Cuban insurrectionists, and in answer to certain calumnies then afloat) that Cespedes and his party unhesitatingly accepted the necessity of the abolition of slavery in Cuba, and that their best and most willing exertions sought for immediate and unconditional emancipation. The gist of my statement was, at the same date, embodied in one of the resolutions of the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society.

At an interview which I had with you in April last I spoke to the same purpose. You probably have forgotten my remarks. I refer to these two occasions only to show that so early as in January the public mind was directed to this question, and that, at the latest, in April your own attention was asked to it also.

I find in the published reports of your speech at Worcester, before the Republican State Convention, on the 22d inst., the following paragraph, which, if correctly reported (I copy from the *Tribune*), must of course be taken as your deliberate utterance. It is not before such an audience and upon so grave a question as one involving the honor of one country and the liberty—it may be the life—of another, that a man like Charles Sumner speaks without duly weighing the purport and importance of his words. You are reported to have said—speaking of the Cubans and their claim to be recognized as belligerents—

"*There is another question in their case which is with me final. Even if they come within the prerequisites of international law, I am unwilling to make any recognition of them so long as they continue to hold human beings as slaves. A decree in May last, purporting to be signed by Cespedes, abolished slavery, but I am not sure of this decree, especially in view of another in July, purporting to come from the same authority, maintaining slavery. Until this is settled we must wait.*"

What, Mr. Sumner! coming forward as the reverend adviser of your State in one of its highest functions, can you only counsel abstinence from action until you have settled a question which you think should be conclusive (one way at least) but which from July to September you have not troubled yourself to settle even to your own satisfaction, although it be only an inquiry as to the authenticity of two contradictory documents, proof concerning which has been always at your command?

What, Mr. Sumner! taking honorable rank among those ennobled by their sympathy for the slave, do you forbid our sympathy with the Cuban slave, declaring yourself willing to hand him back to Spanish bonds, because you do not know for certain, and do not care to know, whether Cespedes has made him free or not?

CESPEDES HAS MADE HIM FREE, be you never so loath to recognize the fact. On the 27th of December, 1868, Cespedes, in his capacity as Captain-general of the Army of Liberation, decreed the abolition of slavery, which decree was affirmed by the Assembly of the leading patriots of the Central Department, on the 6th of February following, and reaffirmed as an integral part of the Constitution of the Republic, agreed to at Guaimaro, on the 10th of April, 1869, according to which, *Article* 24, "*All the inhabitants of the Republic are entirely free.*" Entirely:—the Spanish word is *enteramente*. What Mr. Sumner means by his two contradictory decrees of "May" and "July" some Spaniard maybe able to tell. No Cuban can inform me.

I add that the conduct of Cespedes since (as also during his whole life) has been in strict conformity with that December decree, and that no other proclamation has been issued or act done by him, or with his authority, to contradict or contravene, or in any way to counteract or invalidate that.

If you will not credit this on the assertion of those friends of Cuba, and of slave emancipation in Cuba, whose integrity and reliability can be vouched for by your own personal friends, by your tried comrades in the Anti-Slavery party, then bring forward your Spanish friends, Mr. Sumner! to disprove my statement. Yet *El Cronista*, the organ of the extremest Spanish party, only last week made an argument against the patriots on the very ground of this well-known emancipation of the slaves. Truly, Mr. Sumner! for a man specially interested in questions of slavery, you must have had some difficulty in maintaining so satisfactory an ignorance.

The cause of Cuban freedom is the cause of the black as well of the white. The dullest Spanish "Volunteer" knows this, if the Massachusetts Senator does not. Is there none except a man so prominent among American republicans *and abolitionists* to stand foremost against the liberties of Cuba?

Let Gen. Sickles pursue his intrigues for annexation. On that ground it may be expedient to delay the recognition of independence. What matter how black or white may suffer, or how long or with what old Spanish horrors the contest be embittered and prolonged, if so new territory may be *stolen*. The game there is plain enough: increase of empire at the cost of the annexed. But Sickles and his party at least are free from the cant of an ex-abolitionist's tender conscience, from the pretence of sympathy for the Cuban slave.

Sympathy for the Cuban slave! Since Cespedes began the war of emancipation, nigh twelve months ago, Charles Sumner, the eminently liberal statesman of America, the head—if not the heart—of the very Republican party, has not found a precedent to justify him in one generous word toward a new republic; Charles Sumner, the old-time Abolitionist, has not even asked for a justification to plead the cause of abolitionism in Cuba.

Butler and Banks, and Rawlins, could frankly give expression to at least some words of good will, of encouragement and hope; Sumner only mutters in bad Spanish his slander and his doubt. Nay! it is not slander, it is but a politic hesitation, the prudent statesman's halt. Behold him on his pedestal of legal precedents, self-satisfied though he find not a precedent for American Independence in the whole lot. How the forensic drapery becomes him! In either hand he fumbles a proclamation, and looks in his bewilderment from one to the other, waiting for some one to tell him which is genuine and which forged before he can advise his listeners to do anything but—"*wait!*"

And when that is settled he will be no readier. He will still have to sit down among his volumes and pore over them to seek his precedent—a precedent he does not want to find. Does he not tell us that Poland and Hungary were as far off as Cuba from any right to recognition as belligerents, from any right to fight against tyranny and be recognized as true fighters by those who themselves have rebelled against and overcome their tyrants? Nay, does he not tell New England that he places Poland, Hungary, and Cuba all in the same category, *with the South*, branding them all as rebels—Yes, gentlemen! all rebels, I, Charles Sumner, can find no precedent for recognizing them as anything else. Then, having sunk the Republican in the "Statesman," he loses the Statesman in maundering about the Alabama; and Cuba must be sacrificed lest his old monarchical acquaintances, the politicians and publicists of Europe, should say that Mr. Sumner is inconsistent.

Let the Alabama stand on its own merits, Mr. Sumner! If England has done the wrong you say, be sure the penalty will have some day to be exacted, whatever happens to your arguments. Destiny can spare the biggest flies that pose themselves upon her chariot wheels. But beware now of wrong to Cuba? That is the question of the hour, and one question at a time may be enough even for statesmen of a considerable bore.

But is there no precedent for action in the case of Cuba? Step from Worcester to the Capitol! There is a monument upon Bunker's Hill. Do justice to Cuba as your fathers there did justice to themselves—for the sake of justice, and not for policy or greed. Do justice with only that for precedent. Do justice though your Alabama speech be stultified. Better spoil that than stultify the soul and spoil the fame of a consistent abolitionist with the unmanly quibble that you cannot distinguish the proclamations of Cespedes, and have been too indifferent to read his course.

A scholar, making of established forms your idols, a student of books rather than an observer of the course of living men, you have read but not learned history; and the science of politics is something quite distinct from the charlatanry of diplomatists. We might forgive you for your unrepublican sympathies, seeing you have not yet been weaned from constitutionalism, but we had a right to look for soundness on the one question of black slavery. When Charles Sumner, the honorable Senator for Massachusetts, is remembered in history, will his epitaph be read for anything of more worth than this—*He also was of the Anti-Slavery party?* Must we efface that line to write—*He hindered the emancipation of the Cuban slave?*

That brief paragraph of your unhappy speech at Worcester has given the lie to the long life of the abolitionist. As it was with Webster, so is it with you: the Statesman has betrayed the Man.

W. J. LINTON.

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

WITHOUT CONCEALMENT—WITHOUT COMPROMISE.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1869.

MR. SUMNER'S SPEECH.

MR. SUMNER'S speech, the major portion of which we publish this week, though ably and carefully prepared, as his addresses usually are, is an over-cautious presentation of his views concerniug both home and foreign affairs. The time chosen for its deliverance, at the close of a summer of pilotless drifting in affairs of State, was unusually important. There was urgent need of plain speech. His audience too was certain to be a large one, extending much beyond the limits of New England or of the United States. All the more do we regret that the occasion was not adequately improved. His admonition that the Fifteenth Amendment has not yet secured the required number of votes, and that its future is shrouded in uncertainty, is timely. We share with him also the regret that Congress refused to respond to his proposition for a national political rights law, which would have cut short the pending angry suffrage controversy involving the rights of the colored people, and which it was, and is, quite as competent to pass as the civil rights law, already on the statute books. His statements that the freedmen are still in need of protection, that the old slave masters and rebels are crawling from their hiding-places to resume their former rule, that murder in the South is unloosed, that all Unionists, white as well as colored, are exposed, will serve measurably to re-awaken an indifferent public. But why, seven months after Andrew Johnson, should this state of things continue? It was at this point, in the discussion of home affairs, that Mr. Summer signally failed to meet the demands of the hour. Turning from Andrew Johnson, he assures the country that we now have a "patriot President." Why, if he is such in the sense Mr. Summer affirms, the need of such statements in regard to the present condition of affairs at the South? Who, if not President Grant, is responsible for the murderous misrule which has prevailed since the fourth of March last, and still continues unchecked in the Southern States? With full authority in the premises and ample resources at his command, he has spent the summer in smoking and in itinerant recreation, allowing the rebel guerilla warfare to go unchecked. His own military subordinates, as in Texas, have been sacrificed for want of proper support in the midst of bloodthirsty enemies, and compelled at times in journeying from one portion of their commands to another to take off their uniforms and travel in citizen's dress for safety! No, Mr. Summer's eulogy of the President was empty and ill-judged in view of the humiliating and incontrovertible statements as to the alarming condition of affairs by which it was preceded. The political tendency, since March last, has been throughout the South from bad to worse. Witness Virginia and Tennessee wherein elections have lately been held. While loyal men have been sacrificed to the President's indifference, the rebel "Conservatives" have praised his patriotism and friendship, under cover of which they have been enabled to regain possession of their former political estates. With three and-a-half years more of such leadership, under Mr. Sumner's "patriot President" the political control of the nation will inevitably pass into the hands of the Rebel-Democracy. Mr. Sumner ought not, therefore, to have administered an opiate to the President, and to his co-responsible political associates.

His criticism of the misnamed "Democrats" for their rebel sympathies, and their dishonesty towards the freedmen and the national creditors, was forcible and richly deserved.

To the struggling patriots of Cuba his speech will be cold comfort. He says that "no enlightened mind can fail to see that the Spanish power on this island is an anachronism. The day of European colonies has passed—at least in this hemisphere, where the rights of man were first proclaimed and self-government was first organized. A governor from Europe, nominated by a crown, is a constant witness against these fundamental principles." He recognizes the fact that the interests of humanity demand that the bloody conflict now in progress between the Spaniards and Cubans should cease. But he falls back upon the code of "International Law," and proposes, in effect, that the people of this country allow the Spanish butchery to go on indefinitely; or till such time as the Cuban Republicans shall have been effectually "stamped out." What "no enlightened mind can fail to see," that Spanish power on the island "is an anachronism," that the Cuban patriots, in imitation of our own revolutionary forefathers, are struggling to demonstrate. Their position in regard to slavery, as defined in their official, authorized Constitution is well chosen. While Davis, Stephens, Lee and the leaders of our Southern rebellion fought for slavery as the chief corner-stone of the new government they endeavored to found, and avowed unblushingly their villainous purpose to the world, Cespedes began with emancipating his own slaves, and proclaiming freedom for the slaves of Cuba as one of the objects to be kept by the Republicans steadily in view. Rumors of counteraction on the subject of slavery have been circulated, but for the purpose of damaging the Cuban cause, especially in the eyes of the friends of freedom in this country. Referring to these rumors, Mr. Lemus, the official representative of the Cubans at Washington, in a recent card says:

"I have in my possession complete copies of the official acts of the Republic of Cuba since its organization up to the 1st of this month, and I defy any one to find therein one single feature which contemplates anything but absolute and unequivocal freedom of the slaves of the island. The Republican leaders long before the adoption of the Constitution emancipated their slaves, and wherever the army of the Republic marches freedom is proclaimed to all of every color."

We are aware that Mr. Sumner is critically watched in England, in the hope that, if he favors the Cuban Republicans, an opportunity will be given for those who were our enemies during the slaveholders' rebellion, and are still, to turn his own arguments against him, and against the American government. What of it? The cases are not at all parallel. The Southern Confederates advertised themselves as champions of slavery, and as such were accepted and befriended by the representatives of the English government. Shall we in turn allow the latter in effect, to dictate to us, a kindred course for ourselves as between pro-slavery Spaniards and anti-slavery Cubans? Whatever may be the provisions of abstract "International Law," there is the "higher law" of humanity which will not allow us to be indifferent. We doubt not that among the Cuban Republicans are many men who are conscienceless and indifferent on the subject of slavery. But it must be also remembered that Abraham Lincoln proclaimed his willingness to save the Union "with slavery" if he could, and that Seward published to the world that the war of the rebellion would not change the status of the slave. Mr. Sumner desires peace, and so do we. But the American Government, of which Mr. Sumner is a distinguished representative, is not a peace society. We hold it to its own standard. For it to follow Mr. Sumner's recommendation of non-interference at this juncture in the Spanish-Cuban struggle, is practically to uphold despotism,—to weaken and embarrass the cause of Republicanism not only in Cuba, but in Spain as well, and throughout the Old World to prolong bloody strife. Mr. Sumner's plea of the "International Code" for his ill-chosen position towards the Cuban Republicans, is the counterpart of the "Constitutional" shield which his Senatorial associates have uniformly raised as a justification for non-action when urged by him, and ourselves, to pass a national political rights law, as a "short cut" for the settlement of the suffrage controversy for colored men.

So near to us as is Cuba geographically, a place of refuge for not a few Southern slaveholders, hundreds of their transported slaves now wearing out their lives on Cuban plantations where Spanish authority still holds sway, that struggle is a logical sequence of our own. If Jefferson Davis had succeeded in establishing the Southern Confederacy, the Cuban Revolution would not now have been heard of, nor would the Republicans of Spain have been encouraged to try to throw off the odious rule of which they were and are the subjects. The cause of true Republicanism is essentially one and the same throughout the world. What Mr. Sumner reiterates as to the guilt of the representatives of the English government towards our own country we cordially endorse. Let not a just accusation be brought against ourselves by the Republicans and the enslaved of Cuba for failing to do, in the interest of humanity and freedom, what English aristocrats were swift to do in behalf of slavery and its champions. We believe the hour is at hand when the bloody Spanish crusade in Cuba should be stopped. The "international code" of humanity requires it. The pathway of peace, is through the friendly recognition of the Republic of Cuba.

THE STANDARD.

IN view of the reactionary tendency so painfully apparent in national affairs during the summer months, the continued oppression of the colored people of the South, as victims of rebel hatred, the increased uncertainty as to the ratification of the Fifteenth Amendment, the early success of which a few months ago was accepted as a "foregone conclusion," with *The Tribune* edited largely in the interest of the Walker, Senter, Dent and Hamilton "Conservatives" of the Southern reactionary party, and a general indifference to the critical situation on the part of the Republican and so-called religious press,—the importance of THE STANDARD to the cause of freedom has never been greater in any previous year. We invite therefore on the part of such as are interested in the work to which it is dedicated, liberal contributions, and added efforts to increase its circulation and consequent usefulness, by sending the largest possible number of new subscribers.

The following unsolicited note from our friend, LYDIA IRISH, of Pennsylvania, speaks for itself:

NEW CASTLE, Pa., Sept. 24th, 1869.

AARON M. POWELL—*Dear Friend*: Enclosed please find draft of fifty dollars ($50.00) on 1st National Bank of New Castle, Pa., a donation from me to THE ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD. Respectfully, LYDIA IRISH.

Mrs. B. R. PALMER, of Iowa, renewing her own subscription, and remitting for two new subscribers, says:

"I cannot close without adding that your paper is invaluable. Its truthful and unbiased utterances on all subjects make it what no paper which is the organ of a party can be."

Mr. EDWIN SCARBOROUGH, of Connecticut, writes:

"Enclosed please find check to the amount of six dollars, payable to your order, it being my subscription for THE STANDARD for the past and also for the present year. I thought two years ago that I should drop THE STANDARD before this time, but the great work for which the American Anti-Slavery Society was organized, and the paper established, is not yet accomplished. Let us press on to the end."

Mr. A. COKER, of Delaware encloses a remittance and adds:

"I wish I was able to give a hundred dollars to help support THE STANDARD in pleading equal rights for all."

NAYLOR WEBSTER of Ohio, says, accompanying a remittance for THE STANDARD:

"You speak so nobly for the advancement of the cause of justice that your paper deserves the encouragement of the whole human family."

A Lowell (Mass.,) correspondent remitting for one of our old subscribers, says:

"Mr. GRIFFIN is an Anti-Slavery man, of more than thirty years standing;—an out-spoken and brave defender of Anti-Slavery men, and Anti-Slavery measures;—a friend and patron of the ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD, and thinks with Mr. WENDELL PHILLIPS that it should not strike its colors till the deadly virus of slavery is fully eradicated from our social system, and its fiendish spirit so effectually crushed in all our fair country, that a Massachusetts man,—Abolitionist or not,—may utter his extremest convictions on all subjects as freely and with as perfect safety in Georgia or Texas, as in Old Faneuil Hall.

We print in another column a letter from Gen. Reynolds, in command in Texas, to the President, on Texas affairs. It corroborates the view we have hitherto expressed that the triumph of the A. J. Hamilton party would "put the State in the hands of the very men who, during the entire period of the Rebellion, exerted every nerve to destroy the Union, and who have uniformly opposed the Reconstruction laws." Commenting upon this significant letter, which comes from a source which it cannot afford to wholly ignore, *The Tribune* editorially says:

"The letter of Gen. Reynolds to the President, published elsewhere, would seem to show that the Gen. Hamilton party, calling themselves Conservative Republicans, are acting in concert with the Rebel Democracy. We judge from the fact that the President has given this letter to the public, and also from his well-known and frequently expressed views that *he would very much prefer the return of Texas as a Republican State.*"

What of *The Tribune's* preferences? Readers of *The Tribune* will remember that it is but a very short time since, in its editorial columns, Gen. Hamilton was most warmly and eulogistically endorsed as its preferred candidate in the pending gubernatorial contest in Texas. The above non-committal paragraph would indicate that, notwithstanding Gen. Reynold's statements, it is of the same opinion still, and that it means for some purpose of its own to help make the treacherous Hamilton party, if it be possible, victorious. There is something wrong with *The Tribune*. What is it? *The Tribune* knows, as well as ourselves, that the political situation in Texas is a great deal worse for loyal citizens, white and black, than Gen. Reynold's very cautious letter assumes to state.

THE Washington Correspondent of *The Tribune*, Sept. 28th, says:

"Gen. Ames, who took command in Mississippi last March, reports that since that period he has received *official notice of thirty-two murders including that of Col. Crane, of thirteen assaults with intent to kill, and of thirteen outrages.* Within the year rewards have been offered for thirteen other murderers, *but none of these last have been arrested.* Of the other arrests made under his orders for murders and other violence, *thirteen have been taken out of his hands by the United States judges.* He believes that the Ku-Klux-Klan are attempting to create a reign of terror with a view of affecting the approaching elections, and thinks that through either *inability or unwillingness* the civil authorities are remiss in enforcing the laws."

The Republicans and loyalists of Mississippi are in about the same helpless predicament as the Republicans of Spain under the Regency misrule. Has President Grant nothing to co towards suppressing the Mississippi Ku-Klux, beyond keeping Gen. Ames, his subordinate, among them to receive official notice of the murders and outrages?

THE State Convention of the Sham-Democracy of New York was held at Syracuse the 22nd inst. As a matter of course they opposed negro suffrage. The following are the two resolutions which define the position of the party in relation to the XVth Amendment; and the revised Constitution proposing the abolition of the invidious property qualification for colored men in this State:

Resolved, That the XVth Amendment of the Federal Constitution, proposed by the Radical majority in Congress in a spirit of contempt of the people, and of the right of the States to regulate the elective franchise, and in utter disregard of the pledges of the party, and attempted to be forced upon the States as a condition of their restoration to civil government and to their representation in the National Legislature, is intended to place the question of suffrage in the hands of the central powers, and, by debasing, to demoralize the representative system.

Resolved, That the amended Constitution of this State in its various schedules to be submitted to the electors does not commend itself to the favor of the Democrats of the State, either by the motives in which it was conceived, by the manner in which it is presented, or by its intrinsic worth.

THE Rev. Petroleum V. Nasby finds campaigning for the "Democracy" a most perplexing experience at the present time. In a recent characteristic letter from Pennsylvania he says:

"The principle trouble is, however, to find out wat Democracy is at this juncter. In Ohio its agin nigger ekality and in favor uv either payin off the bonds in greenbacks or repudiashun; in Tennessee its nigger suffrage and nigger offis holdin; in Connecticut its paying the bonds in gold, interest and principle; in California its anti Chinese, and in Looisian, its Chinese. In Maine our people are runnin a perhibertory likker law, and everywhere else they're for free whiskey. In Illinois Democracy is free trade; in Pennsylvania its high protective tariff, and so on around. In short, its so high mixed that I woodent agree to go from one county to another to make speeches, without having first carefully ascertained wat the Democracy uv that perticlear county believed in.

"I got Democratic papers from all the States one day, and, by persistent reading uv em for five hours, I became so mixed as to be a promisin candidate for a loonatic asylum."

IT will be seen from the letter of our Boston correspondent, in which mention is made of the work of the New England Woman's Suffrage Association, that

"A considerably extensive correspondence has shown that many of the wisest and best men and women, of the West as well as the East, think that an *American* Woman's Suffrage Association should be formed, organizing for coöperation those who desire to secure the ballot for women [without opposing the extension of it to the black men of all parts of the country]. A Convention will soon be called, to meet at some place that may be considered nationally central, to organize such an Association."

Such an association as is contemplated, at the present stage of the progress of the Woman's Rights movement, would, if wisely administered, unquestionably be a valuable auxiliary in urging woman's claim for political equality.

THE Washington correspondent of *The Tribune* of the 25th inst., says:

"Major James Haggerty, who was confirmed as Consul to Glasgow, and whose exequatur was refused by the English Government, for the alleged reason of the Major's participancy in the American Fenian movement, has arrived here, for the purpose of presenting his case to the State Department. He expects to have an interview with Secretary Fish and the President to-morrow."

We regret that Major Haggerty's successor should have been named in advance of his arrival home, or indeed at any time during the present administration. A competent official and a good representative of the government by which he was appointed, the objection raised against him was altogether too whimsical to have been heeded at Washington. Major Haggerty we notice has since had a "satisfactory" interview with the President.

How much Kentucky stands in need of reconstruction may be seen from the following telegram:

"CINCINNATI, Ohio, Sept. 27.—On the 22d inst seventy masked men rode into Lancaster, Garrard County, Ky., took a colored man from the jail and hanged him. The same band of 'Regulaters' a few days ago cowhided Walter B. Sutton and Mr. Hutchinson, and ordered them to leave the country."

As usual it is a colored man who is the special object of the murderous hatred of these rebel guerrillas—readers, we doubt not, (if of any journal,) of the *New York World*, the leading organ of their party.

IT is very naturally announced that the

"First appointment made by Gov. Walker, of Virginia, after resuming the duties of his office, was that of Capt. Wm. E. Cameron, editor of the Petersburg *Index*, as his secretary, and that '*Capt. Cameron was an officer in the Confederate army.*'"

Thus does Mr. Greeley's "amnesty" victory help to reinstate the old ruling white class of the South in official position and power, which they are not slow to use to the disadvantage of both the colored and white loyalists.

THE *Columbia* (Hudson, N. Y.) *Republican* says, pertinently:

"The struggle which the Democrats of this and other States are making against the Fifteenth Amendment to the United States Constitution is one which is entirely characteristic of the party. It is purely an appeal to whatever there is left of the anti-war and pro-slavery prejudice against the negro."

PERSONAL.

Vice-President Colfax says: "Twenty-five years' experience has convinced me that the best, wisest and safest rule, for all, young and old, and even more especially for those in public life, is total abstinence from all that can intoxicate."

The Liberal Christian says:

"Rev. Mr. Frothingham's congregation have refurnished Lyric Hall, where they worship now, in a very tasteful style, and they open its doors wide, inviting the public to come and hear 'without money and without price.' Mr. Frothingham preaches extempore, and with more than usual force and power. Prominent members of the society assure us that its condition and prospects are excellent."

Miss Emma Marwedel, a distinguished German horticulturist, now on a visit to this country, will attend the regular meeting of the N. Y. Fruit Grower's Club, at Horticultural Hall, No. 35 Park Place, at 1:30 P. M., to-day, (Thursday), and present her views on the subject of Horticultural Education for women.

S. Edwards Todd, Esq., widely and favorably known as the agricultural editor of the *New York Times*, will also read a paper on the "Permanence of Varieties."

A course of lectures, under the management of Mr. T. B. Pugh, is announced in Philadelphia, as follows: Chas. Sumner, Rev. E. H. Chapin, George Wm. Curtis, Ralph Waldo Emerson, S. S. Cox, Prof. R. E. Rogers, R. J. De Cordova, Wendell Phillips, Rev. Robert Collyer, John G. Saxe, Anna E. Dickinson, Bayard Taylor, Prof. Henry Morton, Mark Twain, P. B. Du Chaillu, D. C. Locke (Nasby), Olive Logan. Negotiations are pending with the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher. Anna Dickinson will open the season on the 19th of October.

James Redpath, writing from Boston, September 11th to the *N. Y. Evening Post* says:

"Mr Sumner is now engaged in reviewing his speeches for a complete edition of his work, to be published in twelve volumes, by Lee & Shepard of this city, and in preparing a lecture on the 'Question of Caste,' which he will deliver in New England, New York, Pennsylvania, Maryland and Delaware, before the meeting of Congress. It will be given in Brooklyn [Plymouth Church] December 2d, and in New York [Steinway Hall] December 3d.

"*Apropos* of lectures, there are to be no less than five courses in Boston this winter. The 'Fraternity' and 'Bay State' engage the usual 'stars,' who twinkle here every winter. Among them are Anna Dickinson, Nasby, Curtis, Phillips, Simpson, Frederick Douglass, Tilton and Beecher. The new courses organized by the Boston Lyceum Bureau are 'the Union Course,' the 'Boston Lyceum Course,' and the 'Young America Course.' The Union Course is to have on every alternate night two lecturers who shall present the opposite views of vital issues. It is to be opened by Prof. Perry, of Williams College, in favor of free trade; Hon. Horace Greeley will reply in favor of protection. The Rev. Gilbert Haven, on another night, will speak in favor of female suffrage; the Rev. Mr. Fulton will oppose. The Rev. Mr. Alger will give the *Ecce Homo*, and the author of 'Credo' the *Ecce Deus* theories of Christ. A prominent Republican and a prominent Democrat, on another evening, will argue the case for the ins and outs. Gen. Magruder, of Virginia, will also appear in this course, having an entire evening for himself; as, also, 'Carleton,' fresh from a tour round the world, and 'well-posted' of 'the Chinese question;" and William Parsons, the Irish orator, and Wendell Phillips, on their favorite themes. 'The Boston Lyceum Course' is to have all the leading humorists in it—it is almost entirely made up of them. 'The Young America Course' is to monopolize Du Chaillu, who is regarded in Boston as the best speaker to young folks now in the field."

The London Daily Telegraph of Sept. 9th, thus notices the recent death of Gen. Perronet Thompson:

"If the services of eminent men were not soon forgotten in the rush of political life, much talk would be caused by the death of Gen. Perronet Thompson, which took place at Blackheath, on Monday. A generation ago the General's name was a household word. Long before Cobden or Bright began their triumphant campaign against the Corn Laws, Gen. Thompson had seen the economical unsoundness and iniquity of those enactments, and had given his countrymen a course of lessons in free trade. Leaving the Army, he had taken an active part in political literature, and, as the editor of the *Westminister Review*, had done much to help on Radical Reform. In that quarterly he published the famous 'Corn Law Catechism,' which, when republished and spread broadcast through the land, did more, perhaps, than any other writing to develop sound opinion. At the time of its publication the doctrines which it taught were laughed to scorn by 'practical' politicians; and in an unguarded moment, even so sagacious a man as Lord Melbourne said that he would be a madman who should dream of sweeping away the Corn Laws. Nevertheless, the doctrines taught by Thompson became the conviction of the people, at a critical juncture that conviction gave birth to the Corn Law League, and the denounced statutes were swept out of existence. Nay, so rapidly does opinion change in these days of reading and thinking, that Perronet Thompson lived to see doctrines which had been treated by statesmen as the dreams of lunacy, regarded as almost too commonplace for statement. He had seen England frantically in love with protectionism; then uncertain whether to choose protectionism or free trade; and finally the apostle of free trade throughout the world. To effect that change few men did so much as Gen. Thompson; but this country is so busy that it has never had time to recognize the full extent of his claims upon its gratitude. Now that he is dead, perhaps it may find leisure to testify in marble or in bronze, its thankfulness for the services rendered to the people by the literary soldier who wrote the 'Corn Law Catechism.'

An interesting passage in the recent eloquent address by Prof. Agassiz on the occasion of the Humboldt Centennial celebration was that in which he spoke of his own personal relations with Humboldt as follows:

"The life which Humboldt now led was less exclusively that of a student than it had been during his former Paris life. He was the ambassador of a foreign court. His official position and his rank in society, as well as his great celebrity, made him everywhere a cherished guest, and Humboldt had the gift of making himself ubiquitous. He was as familiar with the gossips of the fashionable and dramatic world as with the higher walks of life and the abstruse researches of science. He had at this time two residences in Paris; his lodging at the Hotel des Princes, where he saw the great world, and his working-room in the Rue de la Harpe, where he received with less formality his scientific friends. It is with the latter place I associate him; for there it was my privilege to visit him frequently. There he gave me leave to come to talk with him about my work and consult him in my difficulties. I am unwilling to speak of myself on this occasion, and yet I do not know how else I can do justice to one of the most beautiful sides of Humboldt's character. His sympathy for all young students of nature was one of the noblest traits of his long life. It may truly be said that toward the close of his career, there was hardly one prominent or aspiring scientific man in the world who was not under some obligation to him. His sympathy touched not only the work of those in whom he was interested, but extended also to their material wants and embarrassments. At this period I was twenty-four; he was sixty-two. I had recently taken my degree as Doctor of Medicine and was struggling not only for a scientific position, but for the means of existence also. I have said that he gave me permission to come as often as I pleased to his room, opening to me freely the inestimable advantages which intercourse with such a man gave to a young investigator like myself. But he did far more than this. Occupied and surrounded as he was, he sought me out in my own lodging. The first visit he paid me at my narrow quarters in the Quartier Latin, where I occupied a small room in the Hotel du Jardin des Plantes, was characteristic of the man. After a cordial greeting, he walked straight to what was then my library,—a small book-shelf containing a few classics, the meanest editions bought for a trifle along the quays, some works on philosophy and history, chemistry and physics, his own Views of Nature, Aristotle's Zoölogy, Linnæus's Systema Naturæ, in several editions, Cuvier's Regne Animal, and quite a number of manuscript quartos, copies which, with the assistance of my brother, I had made of works I was too poor to buy, though they cost but a few francs a volume. Most conspicuous of all were twelve volumes of the new German Cyclopedia presented to me by the publisher. I shall never forget, after his look of mingled interest and surprise at my little collection, his half-sarcastic question as he pounced upon the great Encyclopedia, '*Was machen sie denn mit dieser Eselsbrücke?*' 'What are you doing with this *ass's bridge*?' —the somewhat contemptuous name given in Germany to similar compilations. 'I have not had time,' I said, 'to study the original sources of learning, and I need a prompt and easy answer to a thousand questions I have as yet no other means of solving.'

"It was no doubt apparent to him that I was not over familiar with the good things of this world, for I shortly afterward received an invitation to meet him at six o'clock in the 'Gallerie Vitree' of the Palais Royal, whence he led me into one of those restaurants, the tempting windows of which I had occasionally passed by. When we were seated, he half laughingly, half inquiringly, asked me whether I would order the dinner. I declined the invitation, saying that we should fare better if he would take the trouble. And for three hours, which passed like a dream, I had him all to myself. How he examined me, and how much I learned in that short time! How to work, what to do, and what to avoid; how to live; how to distribute my time; what methods of study to pursue,—these were the things of which he talked to me on that delightful evening,—I do not mention this trivial incident without feeling that it may seem too familiar for the occasion: nor should I give it at all, except that it shows the sweetness and kindliness of Humboldt's nature. It was not enough for him to cheer and stimulate the student; he cared also to give a rare indulgence to a young man who could allow himself few luxuries."

Our Boston Correspondence.

NO. CCXLV.

BOSTON, September 26th, 1869.

A CONCERT of miscellaneous music in Boston on Sunday afternoon, without even the attempt to label it "Sacred" in the advertisements, is a thing quite unprecedented; yet that very thing is going on in the Coliseum this afternoon. The proprietors of that building no doubt understand that a larger audience can be gathered on that day than on any other. And if the hearers of this music find any piece particularly admirable, they will feel free to express their admiration in the usual way. Meanwhile, the directors, and the musicians, and the audience set a good example to the sabbatarians of the city, by making no outcry against *their* different preferences, and attempting no interference with the exercises *they* prefer in churches, chapels and meeting-houses. Here is satisfactory progress, both in civilization and religion. Quakers, Baptists and musicians find their rights better recognized in Boston now than they were in the old Puritan times.

Narrow and winding Hanover street is getting gradually widened; and a salutary change is constantly going on in North street, by the substitution of substantial granite warehouses for the filthy habitations, crowded from cellar to garret with a population steeped in ignorance, poverty and vice. These two streets are connected by numbers of narrow lanes, thronged with people living from hand to mouth, and caring little for the right or wrong of methods which bring temporary relief to their necessities. A few earnest souls are laboring to reduce the ignorance, the vice and the poverty; but the magnitude of these combined evils is appalling. Not only is the harvest great while the laborers are few, but these few require almost superhuman wisdom to direct their efforts.

The population of the city increases so fast that the streets, though widened, are more crowded than ever. Last week, indeed, the throng was swelled by the numerous visitors to the Mechanics' Fair, in Faneuil and Quincy Halls, and the exhibition of the Horticultural Society. The spacious premises occupied by the former are quite insufficient for the display of the immense number of articles, implements, machines and fabrics collected there, thousands of which every visitor must leave unnoticed. The Horticultural Society have, as usual, made a very attractive show, its departments of fruit, vegetables, flowers and plants being all well filled. The display of grapes and pears was profuse, these seeming to have suffered less than other fruits from the late gale. There were very fine apples, in smaller number, and the show of peaches was less than usual. Pears of remarkable size, and of very fine varieties, appeared from California, and also from Norfolk, Virginia. California also sent pomegranates, and various kinds of nuts in her contribution.

Great numbers of fine vegetables were displayed, with the usual proportion of gigantic specimens; but the most conspicuous and attractive features of the Horticultural exhibition were the tropical plants, of the palm, maranta, aloe and other kinds, which filled the centre of the upper hall, between the tables of fruits. The flowers of these were comparatively few, but their leaves showed a vast and most interesting variety of form, size and color. A single leaf often contained many colors, and a single plant, without flowers, sometimes showed as many hues as a bouquet. Among the novelties were a wax-plant and an Abutilon with variegated leaves. Of beautiful vines, the Cissus and the Alamanda were conspicuous. The leaves of numerous varieties of Maranta, with their rich velvet-looking surface, kept surprising you with their varieties of shade and size; and high above all towered the magnificent leaves of the banana tree, which I fear is not native in any of our States, though a melodious negro song tells us of

"Courtin' down in Tennessee,
'Neath the wild banana-tree."

By direction of our last legislature, the Governor and Council of Massachusetts have made the important movement of constituting certain intelligent gentlemen, physicians and others, a "State Board of Health." They held their first meeting at the State House on the 15th inst., and on the 22d were organized by the appointment of Dr. Henry I. Bowditch as chairman, and Dr. George Derby as secretary and executive officer. At the former of these meetings, Dr. Bowditch made some very instructive remarks, calling the attention of the Board to the nature, comprehensiveness and importance of the business committed to them. "It is, (said he) as I understand it, a special function of a State authority, which until these later days of scientific investigation has been left almost wholly unperformed or exercised only under the greatest incitements to its operation, such as the coming of the plague, cholera, small-pox, or some other equally malignant disease. By this function the authorities of a State are bound to take care of the public health, to investigate the causes of epidemic and of other diseases, in order that each citizen may not only have as long a life as nature would give him, but likewise as healthy a life as possible. As the chief object of the physician is the cure, if possible, of any ailment which is submitted to his care, so the far higher aim of State medicine is, by its thorough and scientific investigations of the hidden causes of diseases that are constantly at work in an ignorant or debased community, to prevent the very origination of such diseases. Much has already been suggested in England towards the crushing out of fevers, etc. Still more recently one of the grandest results of State medicine is its virtual recognition under international law by the appointment of joint governmental commissioners for the investigation and prevention of the spread of Asiatic cholera."

After sketching the history of a similar movement which has been in operation twenty-one years in England, with immensely beneficial results, Dr. Bowditch defines the general objects and duties involved in the act establishing this board, as follows:

First. It directs the board to take cognizance of everything tending to public health, and of course requires us to endeavor to eradicate everything tending to public disease and death.

Second. It directs us to diffuse among the people a knowledge of the means of obtaining individual and public health, and of preventing disease.

Third. We are ordered to investigate the effects of the use of intoxicating liquors upon the industry, prosperity, happiness, health and lives of the people, and it is intimated that we may suggest legislation on any or all of the subjects committed to us for investigation.

Dr. Bowditch proceeds to suggest the methods of accomplishing these purposes, namely:—

"A. By lectures from our secretary or from members of the board on various special subjects connected with public hygiene—such as ventilating and building and location of houses; on various well known diseases capable of partial or entire prevention on knowledge of causes being given. It may be a question moreover whether we should not authorize the secretary to communicate with lecture committees of various towns and the American Literary Bureaus, and to make arrangements with physicians and others to deliver lectures relating to public health in various towns.

"B. By the secretary holding meetings in the various parts of the State for discussions on the subject; meetings analogous to those now held on education, agriculture, etc. He might invite the coöperation of local medical societies or special physicians. I have no doubt that such meetings properly conducted would attract the attention and interest of the public.

"C. By the publication in a compact form and the wide circulation of the pith, so to speak, of our general knowledge on public hygiene. How this should be done would remain an open question. If it could be done, there is no doubt of the good that would eventually result.

"D. By our annual reports to the legislature, which, I trust, will always be models of brevity and of compact learning—not a word too much or a word for effect merely—and so thoroughly indexed that even the busiest man on 'change can in three minutes get at the essentials, and be prepared to study the details of any part or parts he may wish further to examine."

It is most fortunate for the commonwealth that the work thus described has been committed to the hands of men so intelligent, so conscientious and so energetic as Doctor Bowditch and Dr. Derby. They will do what can be done to conduct this enterprise in the spirit of true philanthropy and wise statesmanship.

The Executive Committee of the New England Woman's Suffrage Association are holding Conventions in various parts of this State in furtherance of their object, and they have just arranged for the printing of a cheap edition of John Stuart Mill's admirable work, "The Subjection of Woman," which will be offered for sale *at those Conventions* at 25 cents a copy.

A considerably extensive correspondence has shown that many of the wisest and best men and women, of the West as well as the East, think that an *American* Woman's Suffrage Association should be formed; organizing for coöperation those who desire to secure the ballot for women [without opposing the extension of it to the black men of all parts of the country]. A Convention will soon be called, to meet at some place that may be considered nationally central, to organize such an Association. NORTH.

[For the Anti-Slavery Standard].

IN MEMORIAM.

[Nathaniel Barney, formerly of Nantucket, died at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., September 2d, 1869].

Thou art gone to thy rest, in the eventide of life;
Thou hast laid thy earthly staff and sandals by;
Sunk in sweet repose, thou shalt hear no more the strife,
Nor battle-cry of wrong and earthly victory.

Faithful to the last thou hast fought a noble fight,
The weapons of thy warfare tempered by thy love;
Thy spirit, freed from earth, ascends to purer light,
And angels welcome thee, with greetings from above.

"Welcome, thou friend of man, of righteousness and peace!
The prayers of the poor have reached the heavenly throne,
With blessings on thy name, desires for thine increase;
And thou shalt now receive thy life's immortal crown."

Among the sainted ones, who welcome thee to Heaven,
Are many whom thy life has helped to bless and save,
For whom thy offerings of love and truth were given,
The tried and sorrowing poor, the bound and helpless slave.

How lovingly remembered forevermore shall be,
Thy name and blessed deeds in many a faithful breast!
Thy earthly labor done, thy works shall follow thee,
And consecrate thy last and silent place of rest.

O, never, in this life, among the sons of men,
Beat a more tender heart, or lived a life more true;
Thy well-remembered form we meet not here again;
And, sorrowing at our loss, we breathe a last adieu!

Blessings upon the isle* where thou didst have thy birth!
Blessings for all the charm thy loving kindness gave!
Ever shall here abide the memory of thy worth;
But all we now can give thee is a peaceful grave.

J. G. FORMAN.

*Nantucket.

COMMENCEMENT.

BRISTOL, Pa., September 18th, 1869.

To the Editor of the Standard:

A BRIEF account of the "Commencement" of Bristol Boarding School, held on the 11th instant, postponed from June 17th, may be of sufficient interest to some of your readers to justify an insertion in THE STANDARD.

The place chosen for the exercises was the lawn fronting the residence of Mrs. Downing, who kindly offered it for the occasion. Bright sky above, lofty trees, waving pines, flowering shrubs, the beautiful Delaware flowing at our feet, kindly greetings on every side, all contributed to give zest to the entertainment.

"And we feel how the best charms of nature improve,
When we see them reflected from looks that we love."

The assemblage was not as large as on former occasions, the invitations being less general. Dr. J. L. Peirce of Philadelphia officiated as chairman; introducing the graduates and announcing their subjects as each read her essay.

The first to read was Miss Mary Corey of Bristol, whose essay was entitled "Pebbles." The subject was used in a figurative sense, the writer aiming to show the beneficent influence of cultivation, and the development of worth and beauty out of uncouth forms. She referred to the rough, unsightly stones that concealed beneath their surface pure metallic veins in illustration of those rugged souls, which—

"Beneath their rudeness hide,
Much that is beautiful and good."

Miss Mary E. Carpenter, of Salem, New Jersey, chose "Civilization" for her theme. The topic was handled with very commendable ability. The thoughts were forcibly expressed and the essay gave evidence of excellent power of reasoning, and the happy capacity of systematizing the ideas gained from her course of study. It showed reflection and a proper understanding of the subject, as well as an earnest sympathy in those causes which aim to exalt the human race to a higher and purer level.

"SELF CULTURE" was the title of the essay by Miss Lucy N. Phillips of Avondale, Pennsylvania. Her production was worthy of an older head, meriting and receiving general approbation. The beautiful thoughts were given in pleasing and vigorous language, and the treatment of the subject evinced discernment, reflection and ability. In itself it was a fitting and appropriate illustration of the topic.

Miss Anna M. Cabeen of Bristol read an essay on "Sound." This subject was well selected for the exercise of her rare faculty for composition. The harmonious sentences, the rhetorical embellishment, and the happily chosen words betrayed the author's skill.

The Valedictory, by Miss Eliza B. Mifflin of Columbia, Pennsylvania, was a praiseworthy effort. The manner of reading indicated her attention to the study of Elocution. It commended itself for its originality, and was well written, effective and impressive.

Bessie N. Iredell of Bristol was excused from presenting an essay on account of ill-health. To her credit be it said that her general average was highest on the list, in a class where all stood commendably high.

After some agreeable remarks by Dr. Peirce, the reflex of his own kindly spirit, the Principal presented their Diplomas. The exercises were interspersed with music; sweetest of all the little Scotch ballad sung by Miss Phillips.

Mr. H. R. Warriner of Philadelphia, who had been invited to deliver the address, was unable to attend, illness preventing.

Mr. Purvis was called for and made a few remarks expressive of his regret at the absence of Miss Grew. He referred to the establishment of the institution, attributing its success to the principles on which it was based, equality and justice; he alluded in a few spirited words to the progress of events, and contrasted the present time with that of a few years back, in the same town, when a gentleman was mobbed for attempting to lecture on education, solely on account of his complexion.

Miss Mulford then delivered the Alumni address, which was graceful and forcible, and brought to our remembrance the graduating class of '67, and her beautiful essay on "Life."

With a parting song, written for this class, and an invitation to the friends and many of the former pupils to lunch at the school, the audience dispersed.

The bountiful table afforded proof that the feast was not purely intellectual. The luscious fruits and brilliant flowers gave conclusive evidence that autumn is the season of plenty. M.

FROM VIRGINIA.

MISS CAROLINE F. PUTNAM, in addition to her mission as a teacher and advisory friend among the colored people in Northumberland Co., Va. has, as our readers have already been informed, received the appointment of postmaster at Lottsburg. By the kindness of Miss Holly we are permitted to make the following extract of a recent letter:

The mail driver attempted to pass right by with the mail on the ground that this school-house is not *Lottsburg!* I told him to stop and leave the mail here or I would report him to Washington! He stopped! But went on afterwards "cursing" that he wouldn't again—as I hear. The carpenter has made and put up a nice letter-box on the west corner of the house, and fitted the lock to the desk. So I am prepared now for the business. The Post Office does give an added feeling of security and Government protection. The whole number of newspapers taken here is fifteen! All Richmond and Baltimore; not one loyal paper except mine. I looked in the *Richmond Whig*, and there was the Jubilee of all the Rebel Virginia press over Attorney Gen. Hoar's decision that the test oath need not be enforced! How dark it all seems now before us! Only the ray of hope that *Congress* won't let Virginia in! *The Tribune* joins in the glee of these terrible Union-haters! All are praising Grant and the administration again for saving them from Gen. Canby! Isn't it awful? Let any Northern Editor come down and try to be a Union man, even a decent Northern Democrat, and see how he will fare! That is, if he wants townships and the common laws and customs of the North. The Rebels think Grant has done handsomely, and Hoar has been *their* salvation. I fear Grant is heartily for the restoration of the State to the conservatives, and he don't care how Union people are murdered all over the South, what frightful reports continue to come from South Carolina and the rest.

The school-room never looked so attractive as now! I have put up Lincoln and his family—nobody mistakes "Mr. Lincum." He was the one man whose features these people know as soon as they see! You can't tell how bright and pretty the two little flags, you sent are over Lincoln's medallion! A bright, red apple Arthur gave me, over the row of Scott Mrs. Lowell Putnam sent, with the scarlet back-ground to Wendell Phillip's bust, which is more beautiful than ever, give the touches of necessary color, to light up all with a cheerful glow in this fine September air and light. Like the dash of red around Rosa Bonheur's horse, and the red bird in Church's Andes. I do not believe there is in all Virginia such a pleasant school-room as you have made for us here!"

SOJOURNER TRUTH.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., September 27th, 1869.

DEAR A. S. STANDARD:—For several weeks a report has been going the rounds of the newspapers, that "Sojourner Truth was *dying* in Battle Creek." I can inform her numerous A. S. friends, which I am sure they will be glad to hear, that the report is *quite premature in her case, for* she has just spent three weeks with us, and although some years over eighty, we think she seemed never better in health, nor her mind more bright and vigorous, much the same as when she first came to our city seventeen or eighteen years ago, in company with our eloquent friends, George Thompson, M. P., Stephen, and Abby K. Foster.

We are truly grateful for this visit from Sojourner. In conversation, at times she seems so inspired to talk with us, relating her varied and wonderful experiences, all along through life, that it has been *more* than interesting. In her natural, unsophisticated manner and language, it combines the pathetic, comic and tragic. Many have called here to see her, and go away impressed with her extraordinary goodness, and powers of body and mind.

She is on her way to visit New York, Brooklyn, Philadelphia, and perhaps Washington, before she returns, hoping that she will find her benevolent friends disposed to aid her in securing a home, to rest at in her old age. And so may it be, is the earnest desire of her friend, AMY POST.

P. S. Sojourner has possession of a house and lot, eligibly situated in Battle Creek, Michigan, which she hopes to secure. The sum of one thousand dollars will set her free from anxiety in that event.

Come friends let us raise it, remembering her unrequited toil. A. P.

The Independent of this week says: "Sojourner Truth, whom the newspapers lately described as 'dying,' reported herself in person to us last week, a living contradiction of the false rumor. The old lady says that, so far from being at the point of death, she has not experienced for many months any symptom of sickness. Her age is now eighty, but her spirit continues as youthful as ever. On Sunday morning she heard Mr. Beecher's opening sermon of the season, which she called 'a feast for her poor old soul.' Sojourner's conversation is witty, sarcastic, sensible, and oftentimes profound. Her varied experience during a long life gives her a rich and deep fountain to draw upon for the entertainment and instruction of her friends, and her reminiscences and comments are equally interesting both to grown folks and children. She looks and acts as if she might live to be a hundred years old. She has uplifted her voice to two generations of mankind, and may yet become sybil and prophetess to a third."

SEVENTEEN years ago a farmer living in Upper Makefield Township, Bucks County, Pa., sold a horse which he had raised, then seven years old, to a gentleman of New York for $200 which he then considered a very high price.

A few weeks ago he received a letter from the same gentleman, stating that he had the horse yet, that he was too old to answer his purposes any longer, and as he could not think of letting such a faithful servant as "Pete" had been fall into the hands of strangers, he wished to present him to his former owner, if he would keep him the remainder of his days and treat him with the kindness and care he so richly deserved. The farmer signifying his willingness to accept the horse on these conditions, he was sent on and is now at his native place, where he will remain during his life. This horse, now twenty-four years old, is perfectly sound and has the appearance and activity of a much younger animal, although he has been used as a carriage and business horse in the city of New York for seventeen years. Strange as it may appear to some, when this horse arrived in the neighborhood of his old home he manifested his recollection of the place in many ways, and although it was late in the night, turned into the lane leading to the barn of his own free accord.

A HORTICULTURAL SCHOOL FOR WOMEN.—The *Advertiser* says an appeal for funds is to be made, in a few days, for the starting of a horticultural school for women, near Boston, a project we have before spoken of, and which now seems to be crystallizing into shape. It is designed to be not a charitable institution, but a high class school, where thorough instruction in horticulture will be given to young women for such compensation as will in the end make it self-supporting, or nearly so. The money asked for is to give the school a fair start, and secure to the pupils the advantage of education and thorough training. The working plan of the school comprises a farm, to be procured in the vicinity of Boston, containing about twenty acres, five acres to be used for the cultivation of small, fruits, flowers, salads and such vegetables as are suitable for culture by female labor, the rest to be devoted to mowing and pasturage; a good plain dwelling house capable of accommodating about thirty inmates; a barn large enough for the farm stock; and an experimental plant house for growing flowers and early vegetables, and the forwarding of plants for field crops. The control of the institution is to be vested in a president, secretary, treasurer and twenty-four managers,—one half of whom will be women,—who will be aided by a competent instructor, an experienced farmer and the other necessary assistants. The pupils will be instructed in plain sewing, the use of the sewing-machine and in all kinds of housework, as well as in horticulture; and lecturers and teachers in kindred branches of labor and service will be employed from time to time. It is intended to receive pupils to the number of twenty-five, who are from the age of sixteen upward of good character, fair education and able to work as may be required. The course of instruction will extend through two years. The estimated cost of procuring the farm and out-buildings and maintaining the school for three years is $30,000.—*Springfield Republican.*

LITERARY.

ARMY LIFE IN A BLACK REGIMENT, by Thomas Wentworth Higginson, late Colonel of 1st South Carolina Volunteers. 294. pp. Fields, Osgood & Co.

This volume has an especial interest as the record of the experience and doings of "the first colored regiment mustered into the service of the United States" during the late civil war, and Col. Higginson, their commander, has gone into the account with a hearty good will. His estimate of their qualities may be seen in a passage we quote from p. 18. He speaks of the colored race generally as "a simple and loveable people whose graces seem to come by nature, and whose vices by training. Some of the best superintendents confirm the first tales of innocence, and Dr. Zachas told me last night that on his plantation, a sequestered one, 'they had absolutely no vices,' nor have these men of mine yet shown any worth mentioning; since I took command I have heard of no man intoxicated, and there has been but one small quarrel. I suppose that scarcely a white regiment in the army shows so little swearing. Take the 'Progressive Friends' and put them in red trousers, and I verily believe they would fill a guard house sooner than these men. If camp regulations are violated, it seems to be usually through heedlessness. They love passionately, three things besides their spiritual incantations; namely, sugar, home, and tobacco. This last affection brings tears to their eyes, almost, when they speak of their urgent need of pay; they speak of their last remembered quid as if it were some deceased relative, too early lost, and to be mourned forever. As for sugar, no white man can drink coffee after they have sweetened it to their liking." Then, again, look at the conscientious religious fervor of their loyalty and patriotism as described by the Colonel on pp. 40 and 41, where he gives an account of the celebration of the New Years' day in 1863. How touching is the whole description! Their courage and endurance is well delineated in a report from Dr. Rogers, the army surgeon to Col. Higginson, where he says, after giving account of the wounded and dying under his charge, "Braver men never lived. One man with two bullet holes through the large muscles of the shoulders and neck, brought off from the scene of action, two miles distant, two muskets; and not a murmur has escaped his lips. Another, Robert Sutton, with three wounds, one of which being on the skull, may cost him his life—would not report himself till compelled to do so by his officers. While dressing his wounds he quietly talked of what they had done, and of what they yet could do. Yet another soldier did not report himself at all, but remained all night on guard, and, possibly, I should not have known of his having had a buckshot in his shoulder if some duty requiring a sound shoulder had not been required of him to-day.' This last, it may be added, had persuaded a comrade to dig out the buckshot for fear of being ordered on the sick list. And one of those who were carried to the vessel, a man wounded through the lungs, asked only if I were safe, the contrary having been reported. An officer may be pardoned some enthusiasm for such men as these."

The volume is pleasantly varied by thrilling accounts, here and there, of romantic adventures all going to illustrate the fidelity and prowess of the colored soldiers. For instance, take Chapter VI. giving account of a "Night in the Water":—also Chapter VIII., with its affectionate pathos about "The Baby of the Regiment." See the genial spirit which animated and sustained the Colonel as set forth in what he says on p. 227. "That officer is happy who, besides a constitutional love of adventure has also a love for the details of camp life, and likes to bring them to perfection. Nothing but a hen with her chickens about her can symbolize the content I felt on getting my scattered companies together, after some temporary separation on picket or fatigue duty. Then we went to work upon the nest. The only way to keep a camp in order is to set about everything as if you expected to stay there forever; if you stay you get the comfort of it; if ordered away in twenty-four hours you forget all wasted labor in the excitement of departure. Thus viewed, a camp is a kind of model farm or bit of landscape gardening; there is always some small improvement to be made, a trench, a well, more shade against sun, an increased vigilance in sweeping. Then is it pleasant to take care of the men, to see them happy, to hear them purr." What a rare blessed quality is this in a commander of troops! The precision, too, with which he attended to all details of inspection and drill; no wonder that with such officers and troops the victory was ours. In his concluding chapter the Colonel says, speaking of "the negro as a soldier:" "as to the simple general fact of courage and reliability I think no officer in our camp ever thought of there being any difference between black and white, and certainly the opinions of these officers, who, for years risked their lives every moment on the fidelity of their men, were worth more than those of all the world besides. No doubt there were reasons why this particular war was an especially favorable test of the colored soldiers. They had more to fight for than the whites. Besides the flag and the Union, they had home, and wife, and child. They fought with ropes round their necks, and when orders were issued that the officers of colored troops should be put to death on capture they took grim satisfaction. It helped their 'esprit de corps' immensely with *us*, at least there was to be no play soldier. Though they had begun with a slight feeling of inferiority to the white troops, this compliment substituted a peculiar sense of self respect, and even when the new colored regiments began to arrive from the North my men still pointed out this difference, that, in case of ultimate defeat, the Northern troops, black or white, would go home, while the 'First South Carolina' must fight it out or be reënslaved. This was one thing that made the St. John's River so attractive to them and even to me; it was so much nearer the everglades. I used seriously to ponder, during the darker periods of the war, whether I might not end my days as an outlaw,—a leader of Maroons." Speaking of the magnanimity of the colored troops in never inclining to mutiny because of that injustice of the Government, their reduced pay, he says they seemed to make it a matter of honor to do *their* part, even if the Government did prove a defaulter; but one third of them, including the best men in the regiment, quietly refused to take a dollar's pay at the reduced price. "We'se gib our sogerin' to de Gov'ment Cunnel," they said, "but we won't spise ourselves so much for take de seben dollar." They even made a contemptuous ballad, of which I once caught a snatch—

"Ten dollar a month!
Tree ob dat for clothin!
Go to Washington,
Fight for Linkum's darter?"

This "Lincoln's daughter" stood for the "Goddess of Liberty" it would seem. They would be true to her but they would not take the half pay. This was contrary to my advice, and to that of their other officers; but I now think it was wise. Nothing less than this would have called the attention of the American people to this outrageous fraud."

The volume is pleasantly interspersed with anecdotes illustrative of the homely wit, the sterling moral integrity, and the loyalty of purpose on the part of these colored troops, and we commend it cordially to all the readers of THE STANDARD. We quote the following from "passages of their prayers in camp":—"Let me so lib O Lord, dat when I die I shall *hab manners*, dat I shall know what to say when I see my Heabenly Lord. Let me lib wid de musket in one hand an de Bible in de oder, —dat if I die at de muzzle ob de musket, die in de water, die on de land, I may know I hab de bressed in my hand an hab no fear. I hab lef' my wife in de land o' bondage, my little ones, dey say eb'ry night whar is' my fader? But when I die, when de bressed mornin' rises, when I shall stan' in de glory wid one foot on de water an' one foot on de land, den O Lord I shall see my wife an my littel chil'en once more." We repeat our injunction to the readers of THE STANDARD to read this book. J. T. S.

The Rev. Dr. Willoughby and his Wine; Aunt Dinah's Pledge; *Lunarius;* and *The Temperance Speaker*, are among the latest publications issued by the *National Temperance Society.* They are all books well calculated to promote the interests of the cause of Temperance in the proportion that they are circulated among the people by whom they are so much needed. The first named book, by Mary Spring Walker, is specially timely as a rebuke of fashionable wine-drinking, and an admonition to clergymen and members of churches as to their responsibilities for the prevalence and spread of intemperance. *Aunt Dinah's Pledge*, by Miss Chellis, also teaches a most valuable lesson, and warns against the danger of tampering with intoxicating drinks. *Lunarius*, though obscure in its title, will be found instructive and interesting. *The Temperance Speaker* is a very valuable compilation for the use of schools, Bands of Hope, etc. The publications of the National Temperance Society are among the best agents which are at the present at work to stay the progress of Intemperance, and ultimately to abolish it. They are generally selected with excellent judgment, are printed in a handsome, attractive form, and cannot be too widely disseminated.

The Herald of Health for September contains, "What Exercise Shall we Take?" by Rev. Charles H. Brigham; "The Law of Feeling," by Rev. Henry Ward Beecher; "Hereditary Transmission," by Mrs. T. H. Heckeler, M. D.; "Kinder Garten-Questions and Answers," by Elizabeth P. Peabody; "Ready for What," by Mrs. R. B. Gleason; "At the Seaside of England," by Dr. Lydia F. Fowler; a Poem, "The Firefly," by Alfred B. Street; together with a very interesting editorial department. *The Herald of Health* is an excellent journal.

The Messrs. Harper, of this city, employ over five hundred men and women in their publishing establishment. They pay $600,000 a year for white paper alone. Their *Weekly* has a circulation of 95,000; the *Bazar* 70,000; the *Monthly*; 118,000. The catalogue of the publications of the house contains 3,098 works, in 4,056 volumes, of which 1,444 are original and 1,654 are reprints. The whole number of copies issued during the year reaches millions.

Harper and Brothers will bring out a new and uniform, library edition of George Eliot's works, simultaneous with their republication by Fields, Osgood & Co. They have issued *Adam Bede* in larger type, and on cheaper paper than the Boston Edition, but with the popular advantage of illustrations in its favor. In exterior the two Editions are very much alike.

Messrs. Fields, Osgood & Co. have commenced the publication of George Eliot's Novels in a uniform series. They have already issued *Adam Bede* and *Felix Holt.* They are nicely printed and handsomely bound, and will, in their present shape, with others which are to follow, be warmly welcomed by the numerous readers the author has gained in this country.

RECEIVED.

PEAR CULTURE FOR PROFIT. By P. T. Quinn. 136 pp. New York: The *Tribune* Association.

ARMY LIFE IN A BLACK REGIMENT. By T. W. Higginson. 294 pp. Boston: Fields, Osgood & Co.

THE MILL ON THE FLOSS, and FELIX HOLT. By George Eliot. New York: Harper & Brothers.

IN SILK ATTIRE. By William Black. 126 pp. New York: Harper & Brothers.

FOUND DEAD. By the author of "Carlyon's Year." 110 pp. New York: Harper & Brothers.

Blackwood's Magazine for September. New York: The Leonard Scott Publishing Co.

Demorest's Young America for October. New York: 838 Broadway.

THE TEMPORARY HOME FOR DESTITUTE CHILDREN a 24 Kneeland street, Boston, has now in charge two colored boys, about six years of age,—twins,—both interesting and capable; one remarkably bright and worthy of the best education. They are there waiting to be taken, or adopted by some family. No one who sees them fails to be struck with their noticeable ability. If any reader of this knows of any one wishing to adopt them, please address Mrs. Gwynn, No. 24 Kneeland street, Boston, Massachusetts.

WENDELL PHILLIPS.

Denver, ten years ago, was a mere cluster of cabins, where a few enterprising miners lived a life of coyotes, or prairie dogs. It is now a city of near 10,000 people, as nicely built as Hartford or New Haven, at the very base of the Rocky Mountains, one of the most beautiful natural sites in the country, with a climate that permits the farmers to keep cattle in the open air all the year round; and so attractive, especially to persons suffering from pulmonary disease, that it has been aptly named, by a sagacious American editor, "the Switzerland of America." Denver is the metropolis of the Rocky Mountains, the capital of Colorado, and the largest town of a Territory that embraces in extent almost as much land as England, Ireland and Scotland; a country so rich in mineral resources that President GRANT, when about to assume the office of President, pointed to its hills as "the strong box in which gold enough was locked up to pay the national debt." Denver is isolated from all connection with the Eastern States. You can only reach it by weary travel in stage-coaches. The Kansas Pacific Railway Company now proposes to link it to New York—to make a connection with the Kansas Pacific Railroad—and thus establish a new route to the Pacific. This great road has 437 miles in operation. When it reaches Denver, it will be 652 miles long. It earned, last year, $2,169,981.34, and during two months of this year its earnings have increased more than 100 per cent., showing a net gain of $238,798.57. To build this extension, the company asks a loan of six and a half million of dollars. For this, it will pay 7 per cent. interest, in gold, free of taxes. The loan runs 30 years. It is guaranteed by a special land grant of 3,000,000 of acres, which will be sold to provide a sinking fund for the payment of the bonds. In addition to that, the company owns 3,000,000 of acres in Kansas, which are being rapidly sold to develop the road. Now that the Secretary of the Treasury is endeavoring to buy 5-20's, in order to pay the debt, our people could do no better thing than take advantage of the high price of Governments and convert them into 7 per cent. gold-bearing bonds as well secured as that of the Kansas Pacific Railway. M. K. JESUP & COMPANY and DABNEY, MORGAN & CO., Bankers, of New York City, are the agents for this loan, and we advise our readers to send to them for pamphlets, maps and circulars, and look into the matter for themselves.

Advertisements.

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Miscellaneous Department.

TRUTH AND POETRY.

THOSE of our readers who remember Alderman Rooney will thank us for publishing the following. The Irishman that is not convinced by its logic can hardly fail to surrender his prejudices to its stirring appeals to his heart. The author is now one of the editors of the sprightliest paper in New York, the *Evening Mail*:

THE CELT AND THE CHANEYMAN.

Och, wirrasthrue! can the news be thrue
That sinds the warm blood to my cheek,
And makes me wish that I'd been born
A Godliss Turk or Haythin Greek?
Ochone! ochone! have sons of Kings
Then larned the Saxon's ould disgrace—
To grudge the beggar's daily bread
And shut the door in Hunger's face?
The nakid, starvin' Chaneyman!
The wandrin, Pagan Chaneyman!
Och, wirrasthrue! can the news be thrue
That we're goin' to war wid Chaneymen!

They say they're comin' in swarms across,
Have bruk right thro' the Chaney wall!
And that, in a year or two at most,
They'll ate the Irish, spades and all!
They say the Celtic blood is up
Drivin' the cratures to the say;
That blood's been spilt and some of thim kilt,
And that, in a word—the divil's to pay.
The poor rice-aiten Chaneyman!
The mustard-visaged Chaneyman!
Och, wirrasthrue! can the news be thrue
That we'd dirthy our hands wid Chaneymen?

Och, shame on ye all, if this be so,
And shame on thim that's disayvin ye—
The base political dimagogues
That Freedom talk, while enslayvin ye;
The murtherin rogues that hound ye on
To break the laws yourselves have made,
And sneer, from the hights ye raised thim to,
At the Irish fools that fight for a spade,
Wid the poor and famishin Chaneymen!
This mummy-abroad of a Chaneyman!
Och, wirrasthrue! it can never be thrue,
That we'd even our wits to a Chaneyman!

You've dug the country from ind to ind,
You've railed it over from say to say,
You've everywhere had the lion's share
Of the biggest jobs and the smallest pay.
Ay! sure, you've had diggin' enough, Lord knows!
And fightin'—too much of that same, ochone!
'Tis time ye wor done wid the slayvin work;
So give the poor Haythin a chance, mavrone!
The poor, unchristian Chaneyman!
The willin' slave of a Chaneyman!
Och, wirrasthrue! it can never be thrue,
We'd grudge a male's mate to a Chaneyman!

'Tis brains that the country needs just now,
To keep her clear of the rocks, asthore!
And take care of the money that's rowlin in,
To pay our expinses and debts galore!
And better, by far, be Aldermin,
To save the ship, and the money, too,
Than diggin' canals to the ind of time,
And raisin' this horrible hullaballoo
Wid the poor tay-drinkin' Chaneyman!
The opium-aytin' Chaneyman!
Och, wirrasthrue! it can never be thrue!
That a Celt would fight wid a Chaneyman!

—*Irish Republic.* ALDERMAN ROONEY.

DOMESTIC ANTIPATHIES

[WHILE we do not indorse all the views advanced by the writer of the following article, which we copy from the *Pall Mall Gazette*, there is so much truth in many of his suggestions that we are certain the article will be read with pleasure.—*Ed. Boston Journal.*]

Railways are especially entitled to the gratitude of the world for enabling us to get away so easily from our relations. We overlook this fact too often, and whilst accrediting modern locomotion of much commercial stimulus and international understanding, set aside the relation of the steam-engine to family life. To dwell among their own people, like the Shunamite woman, sounds very pathetic and patriarchal in theory, but proves quite another thing in practice; and if our thanks are due to the penny-a-mile parliamentary, as well as the mail express, for what they enable us to reach, much more are they due for what they enable us to leave behind. Delightful as it is to wake up in "fresh fields and pastures new," the enjoyment of novelty pales before the enjoyment of liberation from domestic bonds, prejudices, and antipathies. It is all very well to scold ourselves for indulging so unnatural a feeling, to falsify the instinct of self-development by asserting our loyalty to the old standards, to declare again and again that kith and kin stand before the sympathies and friendship of outsiders; we know well enough that in these matters conscience is nothing, and the tie of blood a dead-letter, and the law of affinity universal arbitrator. We do not deny that very beautiful aspects of family life are frequent, and that very nearly perfect relations are found within the domestic circle; but, on the other hand, we acknowledge a painful and interesting psychological problem in the antipathies of blood relations, often unjust as they are unaccountable. The marvel is that novelists so seldom deal with these social subtleties. The struggles of a refined or willful nature with uncongenial surroundings are described pretty frequently, but the far more interesting struggles of individual and individual, for which we want a dual verb, like the Greek, rarely occupy the place they deserve. Take, by way of example, the gradual growth of a repugnance between father and son, which will occur as a familiar instance to most people. The early relations may have been quite natural and satisfactory; the son was perhaps the first born, over whose birth tears of joy were plentifully shed; as a boy his physical and mental endowments filled the father's heart with pride, as a youth his escapades and shortcomings received ample forgiveness. He becomes a man and all is changed. Seeds of mistrust and dissatisfaction are sowed in the one heart, of bitterness and resentment in the other; coldness engenders pride; pride begets misunderstanding, and so the gulf widens till the two men wake up one day and find themselves enemies. It may happen that they are constantly thrown together, eat at the same board, sleep under the same roof, are associated by the interests of a common calling, and a habit of outward courtesy hides the inner "wrath that works like madness." Each goes his own way without any effort to conceal his animosity. Again, consider the not infrequent enmities of brothers and sisters. An unequal distribution of property, of parental favor, or of natural endowments, or of prizes in the so-called lottery of life, or mere temperament, will divide those who should be the best of friends, and spoil the harmonies of family life. Outside the region of consanguinity we find antipathies quite as plentiful and perplexing. A good woman may be brought to hate her mother-in-law, and an amiable man may be driven to bearishness by his wife's relations, one hardly sees why; whilst all kinds of minor collisions are occasioned by dislikes of a milder nature. What would never be endured at the hands of a friend is endured at the hands of a relation, and inversely we expect double from people just because they bear our name or belong to our race. Naturally women suffer more in such a conflict than men, because they are weak, and "to be weak is to be miserable." In our own day the traditional bonds of domestic servitude have been somewhat loosed, and though the normal condition of unmarried gentlewomen is still that of total dependence, a girl of character and ability can strike out a path for herself if she chooses. Few men realize the misery of dependence upon relations. Could they know what it is to eat the bread of others, and drag on year after year without any share in the well-being of the world, without any outlet for individual expression, without any future but to live idly, therefore joylessly, and to die unregretted, they would feel very differently toward the numerous schemes on behalf of female education and employment. Even in happier circumstances an unmarried woman sees a vast deal more of her relations than is good for her; and the family tittle-tattle and family business of no importance whatever which she goes through in the course of the day would drive many a man mad. That a woman can never wholly escape from an atmosphere of twaddle, and that a man does escape from it, ought to be taken into account by every speculator on the different attainments of the sexes. It were worth while to go to the root of the matter, and find out why domestic antipathies play so important a part in social life. The ordinary principle of society accords wisely with the old proverb, Birds of a feather flock together; we choose our friends and are chosen by them.

In the domestic circle no such choice is possible. We are like the boys in "Sandford and Merton," the big one gets the little coat and the little one the big coat; and unless we possess the resignation of Mussulmans the results are unpleasant. We can't say why we detest a certain brother or sister-in-law, or always quarrel with this or that relation; we have no wish to behave unjustly or savagely to any human being, and yet collisions seem inevitable. The safest plan would be, of course, to keep out of the way; but relations won't let relations keep out of the way. There are certain anniversaries at which all the members of the family are expected to appear; or births, marriages and deaths bring them together, or some money is left—and what brings out the amenities of family life so amply as a legacy? The fact is that though railways have stood us good stead in enabling us to get away from our relations, we still see too much of them. Quite naturally we are irritated by finding our own weaknesses and virtues repeated, as they are sure to be repeated, by those of our blood. Just as a man afflicted with any personal deformity cannot support the presence of another person similarly unfortunate, however long-suffering we may be with other defects of character, we have no patience with the particular one that coincides with our own. A stammerer will get on very well with a person who squints, but place two stammerers together, and they will hate you for doing so. It is not the known and the familiar that makes us happy, but the unknown and the novel; and whilst we recognize this need, and cater to it by travel, by an inordinate passion for new books, new amusements, new theories, and new fashions, we cling to traditional affections, however unsanitary and unsatisfying they may be. Mr. Matthew Arnold speaks of the narrowing effects of what he terms hole-and-corner religions; and there are hole-and-corner affections also, the tragedy and comedy of which George Eliot fully brings out in her description of the Dodson and Tulliver set. What martyrs have been sacrificed on the altar of family prejudice and tyranny! One might paraphrase the words of Mdme. Roland and cry out, "Oh brotherly love, what sins are committed in thy name!" Let us not be misunderstood. The affections of early life are often among the most precious we possess, and ties of kindred anchor many an unsafe ship in stormy weather. What we insist upon is the abuse of these good things. Liberalism, like charity, should begin at home, and it is the hight of inconsistency to play the part of a Liberal in the world and a Conservative in one's family circle. Yet this is what hundreds of people do; and when they wonder at the multitude of disagreeable relations they possess, it never occurs to them that it is partly their own fault. Why not ventilate our animosities by betaking ourselves to the railways? There is no doubt that half the illness for which physicians cannot account is the effect of antagonistic temperaments acting one upon the other. To a finely organized nature the disagreeable impression caused by a harsh voice, a coarse manner, or any outward vulgarity, equals in intensity the exquisite enjoyment of any moral and physical perfection. Or a feeling of repulsion may exist between two persons of more than average endowments, and if the irritation is allowed to continue, the more sensitive of the two suffers bodily as well as mentally. Pain, as Dr. Maudsley says, is the outcry of suffering organic element, a prayer for delivery and rest; but rest and domestic antipathies are incompatible. It is all very well to preach sermons on the text of brotherly love; why does not Mr. Tupper or somebody else teach us that the only way to love our relations as ourselves is neither to bore or be bored? The sins against Christian charity, to borrow a phrase of Jeremy Taylor, are often "made up in small parcels," and family circles are mostly estranged by infinitesimal prejudices, persecutions and affronts. Why cannot we live with our relations less and love them more?

JUDGE NOT.

THEN gently scan your brother man,
Still gentler sister woman;
Though they may gang a little wrang,
To step aside is human;
One point must still be greatly dark,
The moving why they do it;
And just as lamely can ye mark,
How far perhaps they rue it.

Who made the heart, 'tis He alone
Decidedly can try us:
He knows each chord,—its various tone,
Each spring,—its various bias;
Then at the balance let's be mute,
We never can adjust it;
What's done we partly may compute,
But know not what's resisted.

—*Burns.*

HINTS TO WRITERS AND SPEAKERS.

WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT gave the following excellent advice to a young man who offered him an article for the *Evening Post*: My young friend, I observe that you have used several French expressions in your article. I think, if you will study the English language, that you will find it capable of expressing all the ideas you may have. I have always found it so, and in all that I have written I do not recall an instance where I was tempted to use a foreign word, but that, on searching, I found a better one in my own language.

Be simple, unaffected; be honest in your speaking and writing. Never use a long word when a short one will do. Call a spade a spade, not a well-known, oblong instrument of manual industry; let a home be a home, not a residence; a place a place, not a locality, and so of the rest. Where a short word will do, you lose by using a long one. You lose in clearness; you lose in honest expression of your meaning, and in the estimation of all men who are competent to judge, you lose in reputation for ability.

The only true way to shine even in this false world, is to be modest and unassuming. Falsehood may be a very thick crust, but in the course of time will find a place to break through. Elegance of language may not be in the power of all of us, but simplicity and straight-forwardness are.

Write much as you would speak; speak as you think. If with your inferior, speak no coarser than usual; if with your superior, speak no finer. Be what you say, and within the rules of prudence. No one ever was a gainer by singularity of words or in pronunciation. The truly wise man will so speak that no one will observe how he speaks. A man may show great knowledge of chemistry by carrying about bladders of strange gases to breathe, but he will enjoy better health, and find more time for business, who lives on common air.

Sydney Smith once remarked: After you have written an article, take your pen and strike out half of the words, and you will be surprised to see how much stronger it is.

THE following incident in the life of John James Audubon, the naturalist, admirably illustrates the patient enthusiasm with which the votaries of science pursue their darling studies: Discovering a little wren that so resembled, in tint, the bark on which it sat, that it was difficult to observe it, he watched the bird until he found a pair that were building a nest; then, going into the woods with a telescopic microscope, he lay upon his back on a bed of moss, and observed its habits daily for three weeks. After that he felt that he knew the bird, and was satisfied to have purchased exact knowledge at such a price.

WHAT IS NOBLE?

BY CHARLES SWAIN.

WHAT is noble?—to inherit
Wealth, estate, and proud degree?
There must be some other merit
Higher yet than these for me!
Something greater far must enter
Into life's majestic span,
Fitted to create and centre
True nobility in man.

What is noble?—'tis the finer
Portion of our mind and heart,
Linked to something still diviner
Than mere language can impart:
Ever prompting—ever seeing
Some improvement yet to plan;
To uplift our fellow-being,
And, like man, to feel for man.

What is noble?—is the sabre
Nobler than the humble spade?
There's a dignity in labor,
Truer than e'er pomp arrayed!
He who seeks the mind's improvement
Aids the world in aiding mind!
Every great commanding movement
Serves not one, but all mankind.

O'er the forge's heat and ashes,
O'er the engine's iron head,
Where the rapid shuttle flashes,
And the spindle whirls its thread,
There is labor, lowly tending
Each requirement of the hour—
There is genius, still extending
Science, and its world of power!

'Mid the dust, and speed, and clamor
Of the loom-shed and the mill;
'Midst the clink of wheel and hammer,
Great results are growing still!
Though too oft, by fashion's creatures,
Work and workers may be blamed,
Commerce need not hide its features,
Industry is not ashamed!

What is noble?—that which places
Truth in its enfranchised will,
Leaving steps, like angel traces,
That mankind may follow still!
E'en though scorn's malignant glances
Prove him poorest of his clan,
He's the Noble—who advances
Freedom, and the Cause of Man!

INSTINCT IN INSECTS.

I WAS walking through my garden before breakfast one morning, the past week, when my attention was attracted by the unusual appearance of a snake, (a species of the adder), which was lying dead upon one of the flower borders. The snake measured quite two feet in length, and was as thick through as my thumb at the largest part. It was extended in an almost straight line, and I observed that it had been severed in two pieces, (probably by a spade in the hands of one of the laborers).

But what immediately arrested my walk, and induced me to examine the object more closely, was that I could distinctly perceive in the prostrate body a singular movement. Within a few moments, while I remained looking at it, it had slowly raised itself at the centre, so as to form a complete arch, then as gradually subsided to its originally straight position, but propelled by the action nearly three inches in advance.

This motion, so extraordinary in a *dead snake*, awakened my curiosity to discover the force which was being exerted upon it, when I observed two small beetles, of a kind I was not familiar with, lying upon their backs beneath the serpent's head and ingeniously pushing with their legs the animal extended above them.

The beetles were each scarcely more than an inch in length, their color a glossy black, variegated with small spots of an orange color, and their heads and tails approaching nearly to a point.

The little fellows had evidently taken possession of the reptile with a purpose of conveying it to their hole, but as their size was so ridiculously disproportioned to that of their dead prize, I was determined to study their manœuvres, to see if they would be able to accomplish it.

On an examination of the ground in the neighborhood, I discovered, at a distance of nearly a yard from the spot where the snake was lying, a small hole in the soil, nearly the diameter of a half dollar. The hole which had been carefully rounded at the edges, had a heap of broken earth piled in front of it, and opened obliquely from a slightly rising mound.

The efforts of the beetles were apparently being directed to the conveyance of the tail of the reptile to this opening in the ground, and as it was evidently an awkward thing to do, their ingenuity was taxed to the utmost, and I watched the operation with an absorbing interest.

After a vigorous tugging at the animal's tail, which had become slightly stiffened, and which responding to their efforts would move to the right and to the left, but never placing itself *directly* in front of the aperture, the beetles would appear to be perplexed how next to proceed. They continued, however, to act in concert, and after working for a while at one extremity, they would uniformly proceed together towards the other, and lying upon their backs beneath the head, they would, with their united legs, re-commence their vigorous *pushing process*, and so effectively, that in the space of ten or fifteen minutes they had moved the snake's body two or three feet from its original position, but still the *tail* persistently refused to enter the hole.

Suddenly the labor ceased altogether, the two little beetles entered their hole, and I began to conclude that they had at last found their prey too ponderous for them to manage. My interest, nevertheless, was so much excited, that I could not leave the spot, and I continued to watch, almost certain that they would re-appear.

At length I thought I saw a breaking of the earth at a place directly opposite the point where the serpent's tail rested. And almost immediately the two beetles issued from a *second hole*, which they had been preparing. They forthwith seized the end of the serpent's tail, and by a determined effort, lying upon their backs, in the manner before described, they succeeded in forcing its point to enter this *new* orifice in the ground, and then going themselves inside of it, I could distinctly see the whole body of the snake move slowly forward, as if it were being *pulled* by their united efforts.

The beetles worked at the snake much of the day, and in the afternoon, when I was able to visit the spot again, I observed that nearly three-quarters of the dead snake had disappeared in the hole; but the movement had become very quiet, and I imagined that the cut in the snake's body had prevented any more of it from being drawn down.

The beetles, however, were at their work, for while I was looking they emerged from the hole, one of them propelling behind him (he came up backwards) a huge pile of earth, and the second having his back loaded with a mass of fragments, and thus they continued to labor for nearly an hour, the snake meanwhile having nearly three inches of its body still exposed.

It was approaching sunset, and I was examining carefully the earth in the vicinity of the head of the snake, (for the beetles had not made their appearance for twenty minutes), when I was witness of the most interesting operation of this altogether singular proceeding.

I thought I detected a slightly undulating motion in the broken loam. It continued to increase until the entire surface for a length of three inches, extending parallel with the serpent's head and neck, appeared to be elevated into a little mound. The mound gradually increased in height until the entire mass of earth was slowly lifted and then precipitated upon the portion of the body which had until then remained uncovered, and in a second's time, the snake was as effectually buried as if it had been sunk a foot below the surface.

The little beetles, emerging from the heap, walked backward and forward, over the mound, and then disappeared entirely from sight.

I examined the spot the following morning, but could not detect, even by removing a portion of the earth, the place where the snake had been buried the evening previous.—*From the Newport News.*

A CLERGYMAN, in the county of Durham, had taught an old man in his parish to read, and had found him an apt pupil. After the lessons were finished, he had not been able to call at the cottage for some time, and when he did, he found only the wife at home. "How's John?" "He's canny, sir," said the wife. "How does he get on with his reading?" "Nicely, sir." "Ah! I suppose he'll read his Bible very comfortable, now." "Bible, sir! bless you, he was out of the Bible and into the newspapers long ago."

"ARMAGEDDON."

BY THE OXFORD GRADUATE.

MARCHING down to Armageddon—Brothers, stout and strong!
Let us cheer the way we tread on with a soldier's song!
Faint we by the weary road, or fall we in the rout,
Dirge or Pœan, Death or Triumph—let the song ring out!

We are they who scorn the scorners—love the lovers—hate
None within the world's four corners—all will share one fate;
We are they whose common banner bears no badge or sign,
But the Light which dyes it white—the Hope that makes it shine.

We are they whose bugle rings, that all the wars may cease;
We are they will pay the Kings their cruel price for Peace;
We are they whose steadfast watchword is as Christ did teach,—
"Each man for his Brother first—and Heaven, then, for each."

We are they who will not falter—many swords or few—
Till we make this Earth the altar of a worship new:
We are they who will not take from Throne, or Church, or Gode,
A lower King for Men than God—a meaner goal than Good.

Marching down to Armageddon—Brothers, stout and strong!
Ask not why the way we tread on is so rough and long!
God will tell us, when our spirits grow to grasp his plan!
Let us do our part t d help Him, helping Man!

Shall we even curse the madness, which for "ends of State,"
Dooms us to the long, long sadness, of this human hate!
Let us slay in perfect pity, if they must not live;
Vanquish, and forgive our foes—or fall, and still forgive!

We are they whose unpaid legions, in free fights arrayed;
Massacred in many regions—never once were stayed:
We are they whose torn battalions—trained to bleed, not fly!
Make an agony a triumph—conquer while we die!

Therefore, down to Armageddon—Brothers, bold and strong;
Cheer the glorious way we tread on with this soldier's song!
Let the armies of the old Flags march in silent dread!
Death and Life are one to us, who fight for Quick and Dead!

HEAD WORK.—Dr. Willard Parker, a physician of extensive practice, recently said in one of his addresses in Brooklyn: "No man can do head work faithfully for more than four or five or six hours. If that time is exceeded, all the phosphorus is carried off, and the man becomes irritable, broken down, and has softening of the brain. I have seen this overwork in lawyers, doctors, clergymen, and merchants, who have worked the brain for ten hours. They have dropped under the burden. You cannot violate the law of God with impunity. Sir Walter Scott did a large amount of brain work in his day, but he did not overwork himself. In his latter days, however, he became pecuniarily embarassed, and resorted to his literary pursuits to save himself; but he worked too hard, and completely broke himself down." Let head workers take warning. But there are two kinds of brain work—the knotty, red-hot kind which exhausts the worker and accomplishes results, and the sleepy, slouchy sort, which hurts no one and amounts to little, be it five or fifteen hours a day.

REMEMBERED ONES.

NOT they who've trod the martial field,
And led to arms a battling host,
And at whose name "the world grew pale,"
Will be in time remembered most;

But those who walked the "paths of peace,"
And gave their strength to aid the just,
Shall live for aye on mem'ry's page,
When heroes sleep in unknown dust.

FUN AT HOME.—Don't be afraid of a little fun at home, good people. Don't shut up your house lest the sun should fade your carpets; and your hearts, lest a hearty laugh should shake down some of the musty old cobwebs there. If you want to ruin your sons, let them think that all mirth and social enjoyment must be left on the threshold without, when they come home at night.

When once a home is regarded as only a place to eat, drink, and sleep in, the work is begun that ends in gambling-houses and reckless degradation. Young people must have fun and relaxation somewhere; if they do not find it at their own hearthstones, it will be sought in other and less profitable places.

Therefore, let the fire burn brightly at night, and make the home-nest delightful with all those little arts that parents so perfectly understand. Don't repress the buoyant spirits of your children; half an hour of merriment around the lamp and firelight of home blots out the remembrance of many a care and annoyance during the day, and the best safeguard they can take with them into the world is the unseen influence of a bright little domestic sanctum.—*The Littlestown Press.*

SWEET day! so cool, so calm, so bright;
The bridal of the earth and sky,
Sweet dews shall weep thy fall this night,
For thou must die.

Sweet rose! whose hue, angry and brave,
Bids the rash gazer wipe his eye;
Thy root is ever in its grave,
And thou must die.

Only a sweet and virtuous soul,
Like seasoned timber, never gives,
But when the whole world turns to coal,
Then chiefly lives.

—*George Herbert.*

OUR births and our deaths are but changes in the great life we are living—the life of immortality.

Advertisements.

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Messrs. DABNEY, MORGAN & Co., 53 Exchange Place, and M. K. JESUP & Co., 12 Pine Street, N. Y., offer for sale the Bonds of the Kansas Pacific Railway. These Bonds pay seven per cent. in Gold; have thirty years to run; are Free from Government Taxation; are secured by a Land Grant of Three Million Acres of the Finest Lands in Kansas and Colorado. In addition to this special grant the Company also owns Three Millions of Acres in Kansas, which are being rapidly sold to develop the country and improve the road. They are a first mortgage upon the extension of the road from Sheridan, Kansas, to Denver, Colorado. The road in operation 437 miles long upon which it is also a mortgage *now earns more than enough net income to pay the interest on the new loan.* There is no better security in the market—this being in some respects better than Government Securities. *Principal and Interest payable in Gold.* Price 96, and accrued Interest, in Currency. Pamphlets, Maps and Circulars furnished on application.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

For all the purposes of a Laxative Medicine.



Perhaps no one medicine is so universally required by everybody as a cathartic, nor was ever any before so universally adopted into use, in every country and among all classes, as this mild but efficient purgative *Pill*. The obvious reason is, that it is a more reliable and far more effectual remedy than any other. Those who have tried it, know that it cured them; those who have not, know that it cures their neighbors and friends, and all know that what it does once it does always—that it never fails through any fault or neglect of its composition. We have thousands upon thousands of certificates of their remarkable cures of the following complaints, but such cures are known in every neighborhood, and we need not publish them. Adapted to all ages and conditions in all climates; containing neither calomel or any deleterious drug, they may be taken with safety by anybody. Their sugar coating preserves them ever fresh and makes them pleasant to take, while being purely vegetable no harm can arise from their use in any quantity.

They operate by their powerful influence on the internal viscera to purify the blood and stimulate it into healthy action—remove the obstructions of the stomach, bowels, liver, and other organs of the body, restoring their irregular action to health, and by correcting, wherever they exist, such derangements as are the first origin of disease.

Minute directions are given in the wrapper on the box, for the following complaints, which these *Pills* rapidly cure:—

For **Dyspepsia** or **Indigestion, Listlessness, Languor** and **Loss of Appetite**, they should be taken moderately to stimulate the stomach and restore its healthy tone and action.

For **Liver Complaint** and its various symptoms, **Bilious Headache, Sick Headache, Jaundice** or **Green Sickness, Bilious Colic** and **Bilious Fevers**, they should be judiciously taken for each case, to correct the diseased action or remove the obstructions which cause it.

For **Dysentery** or **Diarrhœa**, but one mild dose is generally required.

For **Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Palpitation of the Heart, Pain in the Side, Back** and **Loins**, they should be continuously taken, as required, to change the diseased action of the system. With such change those complaints disappear.

For **Dropsy** and **Dropsical Swellings** they should be taken in large and frequent doses to produce the effect of a drastic purge.

For **Suppression** a large dose should be taken as it produces the desired effect by sympathy.

As a *Dinner Pill*, take one or two *Pills* to promote digestion and relieve the stomach.

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OF THE

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To Monsieur Hudson."

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